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THE SPHERE
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The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

THE PRIME MINISTER TOURS HIS CONSTITUENCY, ACCOMPANIED BY MRS. CHURCHILL : ADDRESSING A CROWD AT WOODFORD THROUGH THE MICROPHONE AND IN THE RAIN. Mr. Churchill's tour lasted for six hours, during which he addressed some 10,000 people

The constituency which Mr. Churchill will contest during the coming election is Woodford : this is the new constituency which has resulted from the splitting of the Epping Division, represented for twenty-one years by the Prime Minister. Although Mr. Churchill avoided election issues, his tour marked the ending of the Coalition Government and heralded the campaign throughout the country which will soon be opening on vital issues concerning the future of home policies and the treatment of world affairs. The Prime Minister was accompanied by his wife : his tour was carried out in a small open car. Despite the showers, Mr. Churchill was hatless

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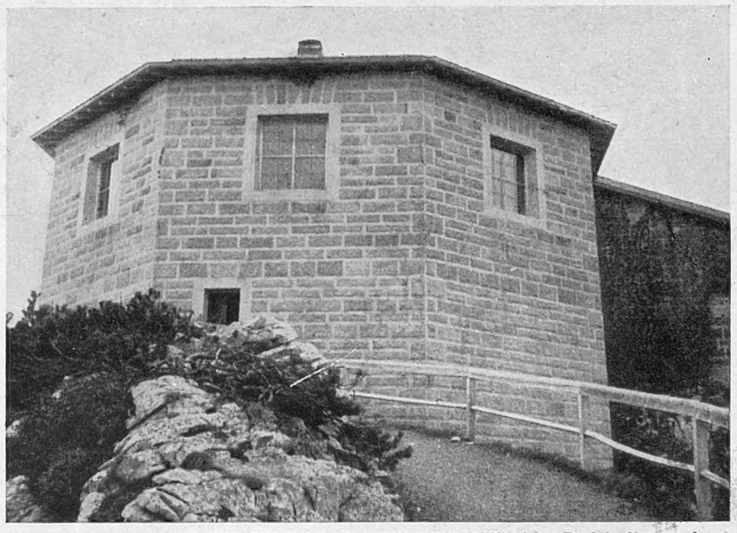
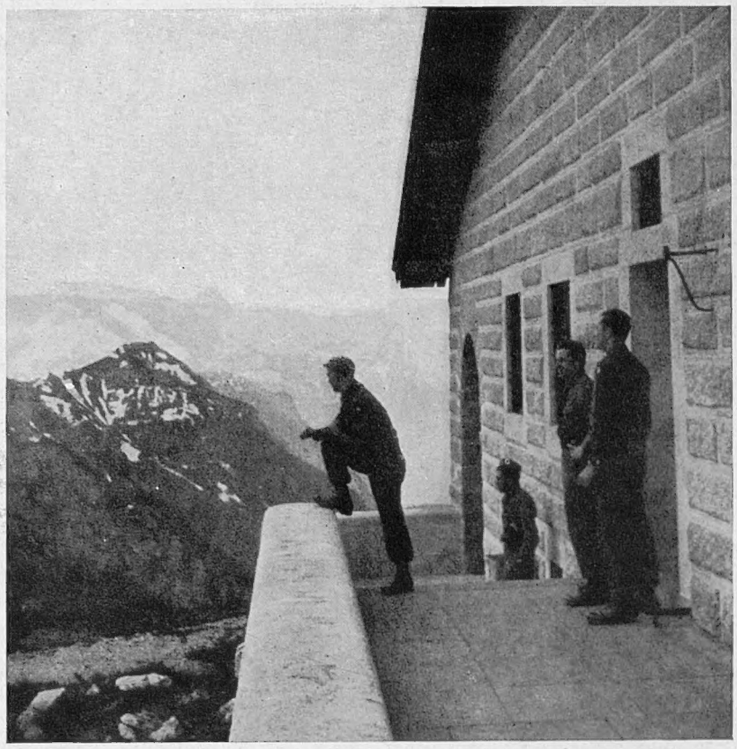


HITLER'S EYRIE ABOVE THE BERGHOF AT BERCHTESGADEN : The Eagle's Nest, where the Führer used to retire to plan his schemes of world domination. It is now in the hands of the 101st Airborne Division of the U.S. Army



ON THE TERRACE OUTSIDE THE EAGLE'S NEST : The view which was said to have "inspired" Hitler during his "retreats" at Berchtesgaden. Perched near the summit of the Hohe Goll, one of the towering peaks of the Bavarian mountains, stands Hitler's eyrie, termed with true German bombast the Eagle's Nest. Far below, on a grassy mound, is the Berghof, Hitler's headquarters, which the Führer himself is reported to have designed. The two buildings are connected by a long lift-shaft sunk through the mountains. It was to the Eagle's Nest that Hitler retired when he had felt the need to call up his celebrated "intuition"

A WAR NEWSLETTER —No. 300

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

A Mad World ?—How often in the past years, between bouts of cheerfulness or efforts to cheer, have I bored readers with reminders that four years of total war left the world pretty mad in 1919 and, *a fortiori*, might do so again in 1945 onwards. Messrs. Eden and Attlee returned from 'Frisco to tell us that all goes pretty smoothly and swimmingly there ; yet events in Europe seemed rather to contradict their optimism. It *seemed* a topsy-turvy world (though things are not always what they seem). The flags of Victory in Europe were still flying when a French Premier, newly released from slavery, denounced the Allied Commanders as dilatory and incompetent in the discharge of their duties to French prisoners ; when Trieste became the arena of a unilateral game of grab by Tito, who no less trenchantly snubbed the Western Big Two ; when remarks let fall by Stalin showed that, at the moment, the Polish tangle was as full of knots as ever, and that still, as of old, Russia and the Western Allies ran along parallel lines in this hinge question, lines which could never meet so long as persisted in. Surely the ghost of Hitler must have danced again that grisly joy-dance that followed the fall of France and perhaps again lifted to its head the faded wreath of prophecy and intuition. Let us pray that History will not repeat itself in this universal madness, and let us pray not less sincerely that at this hour Britain and America will see the force of standing shoulder to shoulder, utterly refusing to be alienated by the spite and scheming of little men and traitors—to stand together and to remain *strong*, morally and militarily. If once these were "men, women and Harveys," it seems to me in a mad world that these are the English-speaking races and

Red on the Map.—There was a jingle in my youth on the Rule of the Road in paradoxical Britain : "If you go to the left, you are sure to go right, And if you go right, you go wrong." One might to-day make a jingle on the (political) rule of the road in Europe, where in a dozen countries millions of citizens go in rags, starved of food and hope, without homes and without jobs. Such citizens tend to contradict the European rule of the road and *go to the Left*. And can you wonder ? The problem can only be solved by the passage of time ; and speed of solution is absolutely priceless and unobtainable. Let us look the thing squarely in the face. The map of Europe is being painted red in quick time ; and that was precisely Goebbels' main propaganda flank. But it is not the Russian bogy, but the results of the German stranglehold which brings it about. Leaving Czechoslovakia, Holland and Greece (for the time being) out of the reckoning, we find that Communism is fast gaining ground to-day in France, Belgium, in the Balkans and in the conquered enemy countries. The Great Power of Europe, Russia, without spending, even if she would, a penny on political propaganda, finds the map of Europe turning red in large splashes before her eyes. The small nations nearest to her may turn to her political colour for other reasons than those of economic distress, but starvation and misery and the madness that follows the stresses of total war are in themselves more than enough to convert Europe to a political nostrum which the Soviets of an earlier era were generally suspected of trying to introduce by all means in their power. And it follows that "if you go right, you go wrong." Conservatism, Liberalism, democratic principles, are all of them main targets for bitter criticism. The solution is for supermen. The unpleasant facts of the hour must be squarely faced. There lies before us an era of international bitterness and strife and suspicion, and of internecine political vendettas which will die away only when a majority in Europe have full bellies, homes and employment.

"England in Danger" ?—From these sombre reflections, I turn with relief to a view taken in Marylebone—of 25,000 Britons, well rugged up against a searching wind, watching a cricket match at Lord's ; not a timeless Test, it is true, but a test which takes time. Fifty thousand frantic partisans who watch a cup final (for all I know) may be of the stuff of revolutionaries, may meditate the overthrow of dynasties and systems ; but surely not a cricket crowd. There is balm in Marylebone, and watching cricket in real summer weather is a prime antidote to political fevers and poisons, as watching cricket under arctic conditions is proof positive that no antidote to such fevers is needed in *that* crowd. The outside world may shake its head and raise its eyebrows at Britain on VE-Day plus 7 enthralled by the national game ("England in danger"—all out for 260), at the exchange of telegrams between a Dominion Premier and the President of the Cricket Republic—but you and I are content to be misunderstood (as ever) by the outside world, and in our hearts we know that there is some close and vital connection between cricket crowds and election or blitz crowds, between the battles of Britain and the playing-fields of England ; and that secret nostrum is worth a good deal of envy and misrepresentation, and all the ridicule in creation.

Appeal to the Electorate.—The Premier (and others) have reason to think that, as things are turning out, the Coalition should continue until victory is won over Japan. Many of us expected that, with victory over Nazidom won, a dog-fight and smash-and-grab would break out all over Europe after a brief few days of thankfulness to God—and to the major Allied protagonists. Private prophets were able to cry their jeremiads in moments of depression—and did so. The leading statesmen clearly could not so indulge, and whatever they may have felt, they could, in duty, only play the "fraternity and mutual understanding 'strings' in peace as in war." But we must not suppose that our leaders are entirely caught up in pained surprise at the sorry evidences of disunity. Any reading of history at any period ending a world war points a clear picture of the certain release of pent-up passions and forces of revolt, and of all the madness and sickness of war-worn minds and ill-used bodies making their presence felt. Mr. Churchill's part was optimism and confidence and loyalty ; but we need not dismiss his claim to be a realist and an historian. The world *is* very mad (according to schedule) and very, very sick, and a General Election at home will not improve our tempers or cool our fevers. Mr. Churchill suggested a referendum to secure a mandate for continuing this hoary old Parliament. Referendum is a novel form in England, and I myself venture to think that in such a poll the *noes* would have had it easily. The truth, as I see it, is that the average man was sick, not of the present *Government*, but of the present *Parliament*. Indeed, it ought to go ; but I see the difficulties of choosing a fit date, and fully realise the evil which a bitterly-contested General Election must bring. The Socialists have anyway killed the Coalition, and Mr. Churchill's only riposte is to fix the G.E. in summer and not defer it till autumn, by which time (*pace* his Socialist *confrères* in this Great War) his "popularity" will have begun to wane ! Be it July or October, so much for heroes and hero-worship ; for immortality, for gratitude, for loyalty and other romantic trifles ! After all, "the game 's the thing," and the party game is older than cricket, and not very like cricket either. Indeed, in the light of the speeches of the Socialist Ministers at the Whitsun Labour Conference and of the "exchange of letters" between Premier and Deputy Premier, I am not sure that I shall not revise my opinion that this Parliament is more unpopular than the Ministry. It is difficult to believe that from now onwards the country would willingly stomach all the elements of the present Ministry continuing in declared discord and open bitterness even into July. No, the party game is not cricket.

Who Will Win ?—I don't know who will win the election on July 5. I am not going to let it worry me unduly to-day. No Government lasts for ever, and no political trend is permanent. It has been said that no one man is indispensable. If at the moment (bereft of Roosevelt's supreme influence) we feel that Churchill and Eden have locked up in their heads the best of the knowledge and of the technique for dealing with major problems, let us not deny that the Socialists have big and experienced men in their ranks. The trouble with Socialism-in-power (as I read its short history in England) is that it can never trust its big men in highest place, and prefers to enthrone mediocrity ; and that its big men are so darned jealous of each other that they will not play together. Majorities may be wrong and minorities prove right. But if this country to-day is not entitled by a majority opinion to put in power the Government it thinks it wants (and if the minority is not in duty bound to accept the decision gracefully), then call us by some other name than Democracy ! The goods in all the shop windows are the same goods under different trade names—that is true. But we are not savages. We can even now read labels and read *through* them, too. We know the issues through the blurb. We know what we have to spend ; we can weigh the risks of the gambles proposed. We *may* be free men who really insist on being free. We surely *are* a nation of shopkeepers with cool and shrewd heads on our shoulders. Let us leave it to the ballot-box.

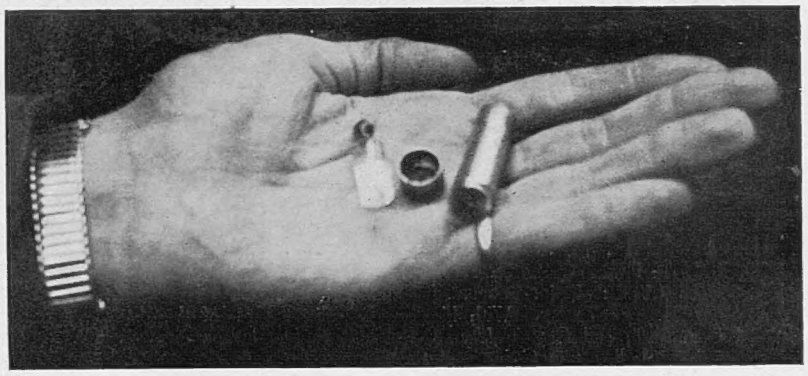
THE OLD STAGER

The END of HIMMLER

And the Capture of the "Butcher of Paris"

The infamous Heinrich Himmler was captured on May 21 near Bremervoorde, 35 miles from Hamburg. He was disguised and bore papers to show that he was a discharged sergeant of the German Field Security Police. He was taken to the headquarters of the British Second Army and there thoroughly searched: despite this, he managed to swallow a phial of poison and died within twenty-five minutes. The three pictures reproduced here were taken shortly after Himmler had expired, and in the same room in the Luneburg villa where he met his end. It will be observed that he is clean-shaven, his moustache having been removed for purposes of disguise; and that he is wearing a British Army shirt, slacks and socks

AFTER HIMMLER HAD COMMITTED SUICIDE AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH SECOND ARMY: The body of the ex-Gestapo chief lying on the bare boards of the Luneburg villa to which he had been taken for examination

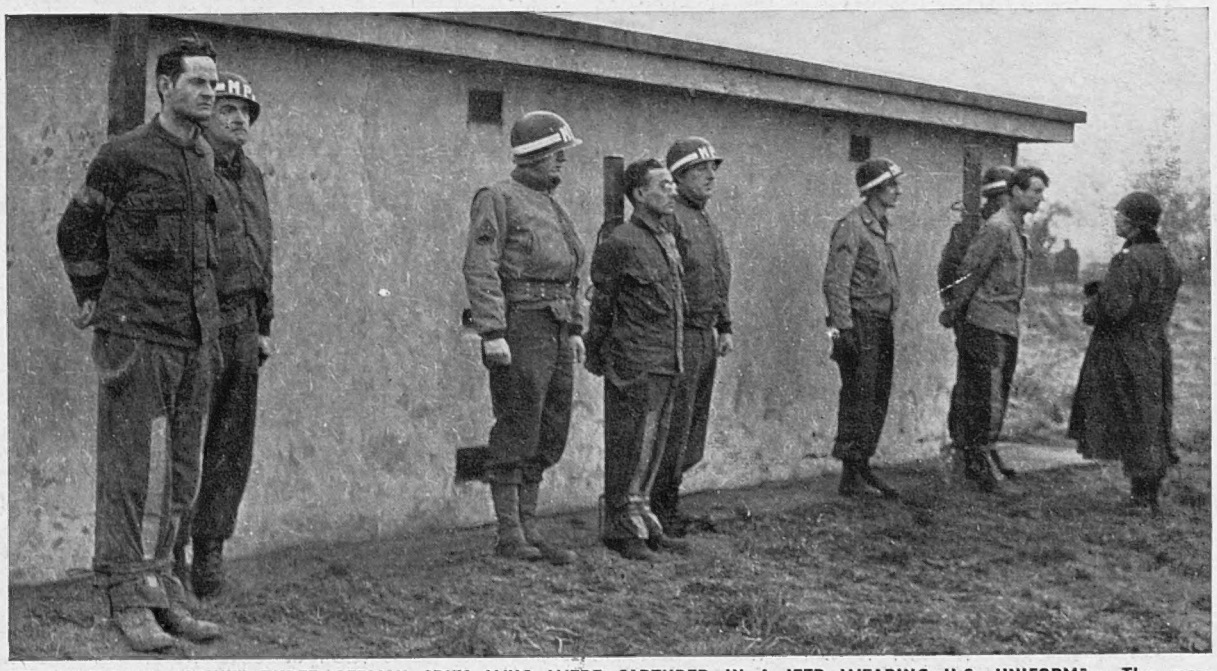


THE POISON PHIAL FOUND ON HIMMLER'S BODY and discovered during the search of his clothing before he committed suicide

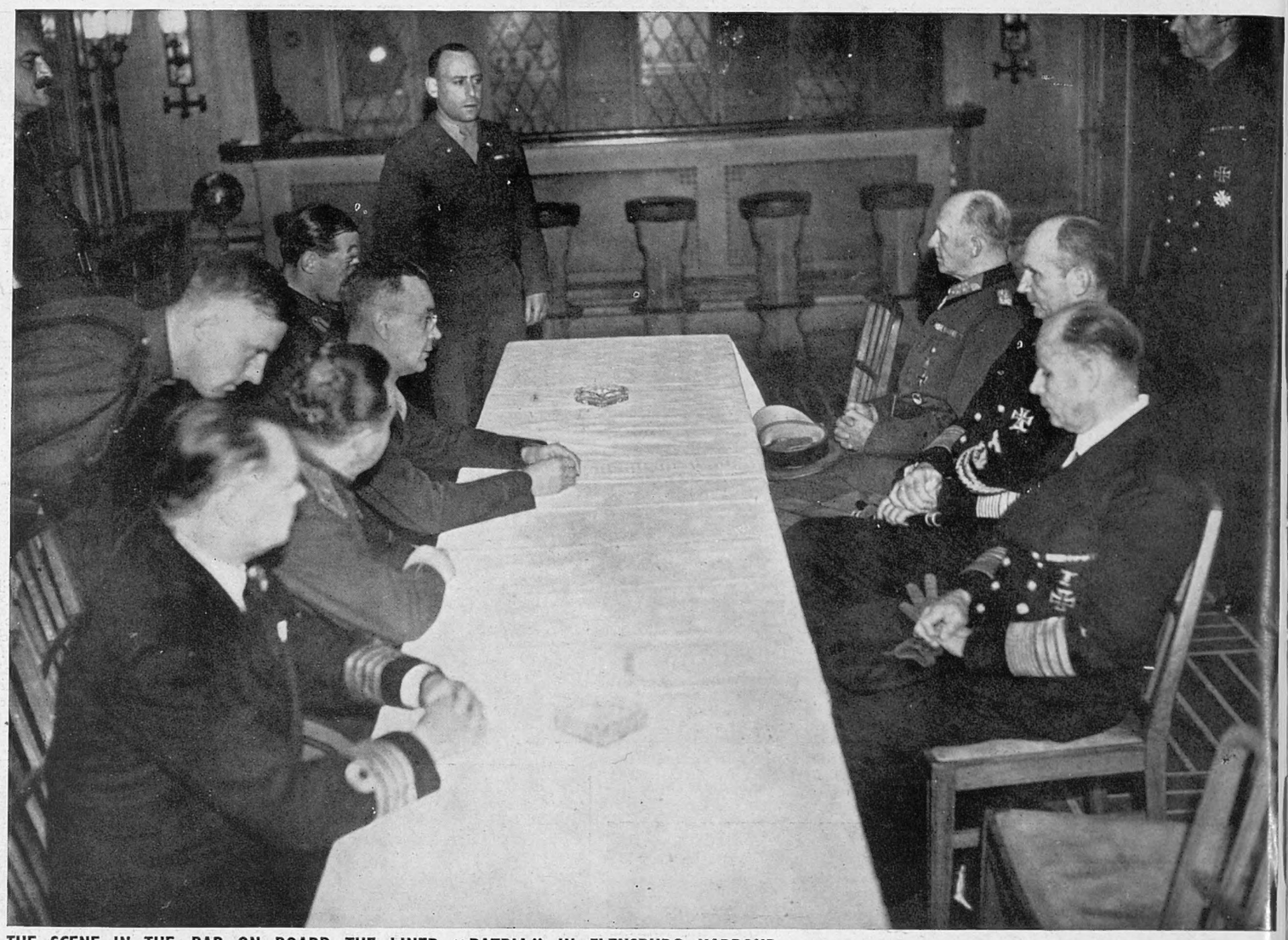
WITH THE MOUSTACHE SHAVED OFF, AND COVERED WITH AN ARMY BLANKET: The body of Himmler after the suicide at Luneburg

Below—The first German spies to be captured in American uniforms during the Nazi counter-offensive have been executed. One officer-cadet and two non-commissioned officers were put to death by a firing-squad after a court martial. The men were Officer-Cadet Guenther Billings, aged twenty-one, of the Naval Signals Service; Sergeant Manfred Pernass, aged twenty-three, of the Signal Replacement Battalion; and Corporal Wilhelm Schmidt, aged twenty-four, Air Force Signal Regiment. The Germans were described officially as part of a group trained to impersonate Americans. They admitted they were assigned to reconnoitre the condition of bridges and roads along the Meuse River. They were dropped by parachute and landed with German overalls covering their American uniforms. They were caught by American military police at Aywaille, Belgium, wearing American uniform and armed with American weapons. They were driving a jeep and were captured when they failed to produce password and suitable identification

THE "BUTCHER OF PARIS"—S.S. General Karl Albrecht Oberg, captured in the Austrian winter sports resort of Kitzbuhel: S.S. General Karl Albrecht Oberg, known as the "Butcher of Paris," disguised as a private in the Austrian Army; in his hide-out he had a hoard of food which would have lasted for two years



THE AMERICANS EXECUTE THREE GERMAN SPIES WHO WERE CAPTURED IN A JEEP WEARING U.S. UNIFORMS: The men before the firing-squad, from the left, are Corporal Wilhelm Schmidt, Officer-Cadet Guenther Billings and Sergeant Manfred Pernass (See *note above*)



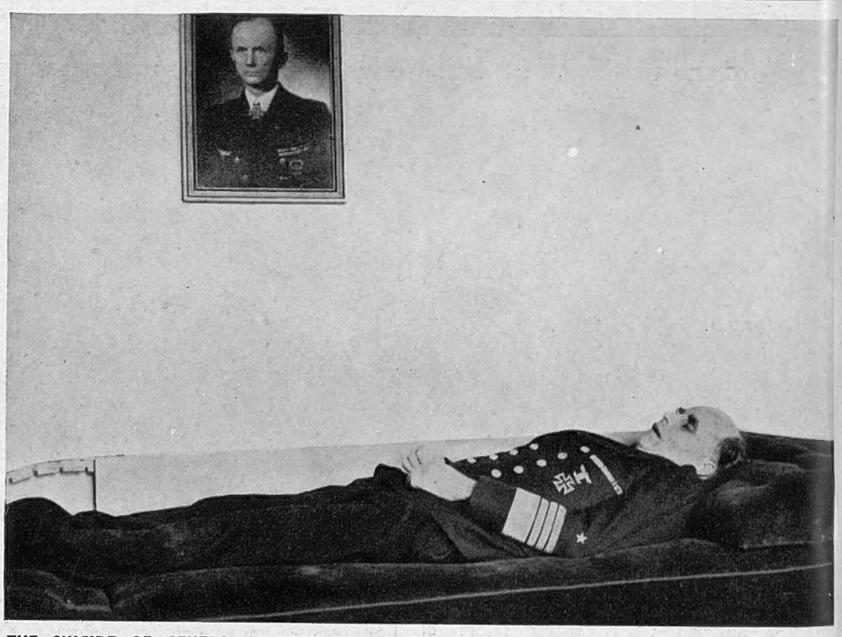
THE SCENE IN THE BAR ON BOARD THE LINER "PATRIA" IN FLENSBURG HARBOUR, AS THE HEAD OF THE SHAEF CONTROL PARTY TOLD GRAND-ADMIRAL DOENITZ THAT THE REIGN OF HIS PUPPET GOVERNMENT WAS OVER: Major-General Lowell Rooks reading the intimation that Admiral Doenitz was to be arrested as a prisoner of war. With him are Brigadier Foord, of the British Army; Major-General Trusov, of the Russian High Command; and Captain Maund, R.N., chief Naval representative. On the right are the three Germans—Colonel-General Jodl, acting C.-in-C. of the German Army; Grand-Admiral Doenitz; and General-Admiral von Friedeburg

The END of the FLENSBURG "GOVERNMENT"

And the Arrest of Doenitz and the Other Members of His Staff

At 10 a.m. on May 24, the farce of the Flensburg "Government" was brought to an end. By order of the Supreme Commander, Grand-Admiral Doenitz, General Jodl and all the other "Ministers" were arrested by British troops and taken off as prisoners of war. Not a shot was fired, and only one man died—Admiral von Friedeburg, who took poison. The dissolution of this "Cabinet" brings to a close the final chapter of Hitler's Third Reich

LINED UP FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH THE ALLIED WAR CORRESPONDENTS after they had received the news. *On left*—**Dr. Speer, Chief of Germany's slave organisations and Hitler's pet architect; Grand-Admiral Doenitz, self-styled Führer after the death of Hitler,** *in centre;* **and Colonel-General Jodl, Chief of Staff**



THE SUICIDE OF GENERAL-ADMIRAL VON FRIEDEBURG: He took poison at a German naval barracks near Flensburg. He had been searched, and afterwards asked permission to use the lavatory. After a time, the British officer shouted for admission, which was not forthcoming. He forced an entry—only to find von Friedeburg dead. Note the portrait of Admiral Doenitz on the wall

GERMAN OFFICIALS ARRESTED WHEN BRITISH TROOPS SEIZED THE HIGH COMMAND HEADQUARTERS: Some of them were late-risers and were only partly-dressed. One is still in his underclothes, while others line the corridor, face to the wall, in various stages of undress

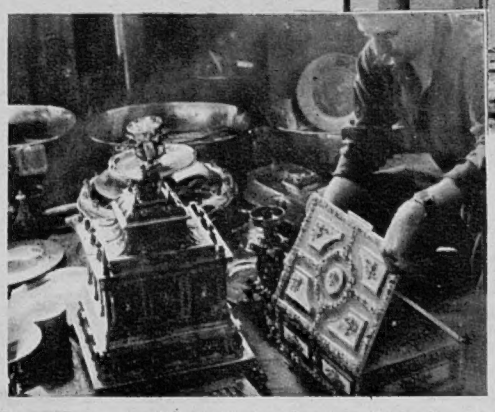
THE FOREMOST PRISONER, standing with bowed head facing the wall, bears a striking resemblance to Adolf Hitler. When British troops entered the headquarters at Flensburg, many of them thought they had made the biggest capture of the war!

THE ADMIRAL IS FORCED TO HOLD UP HIS HANDS: Admiral Wagner, head of Doenitz's Military Secretariat, with hands clasped behind his head, answers questions fired at him by Captain David Coleman, of the British Army

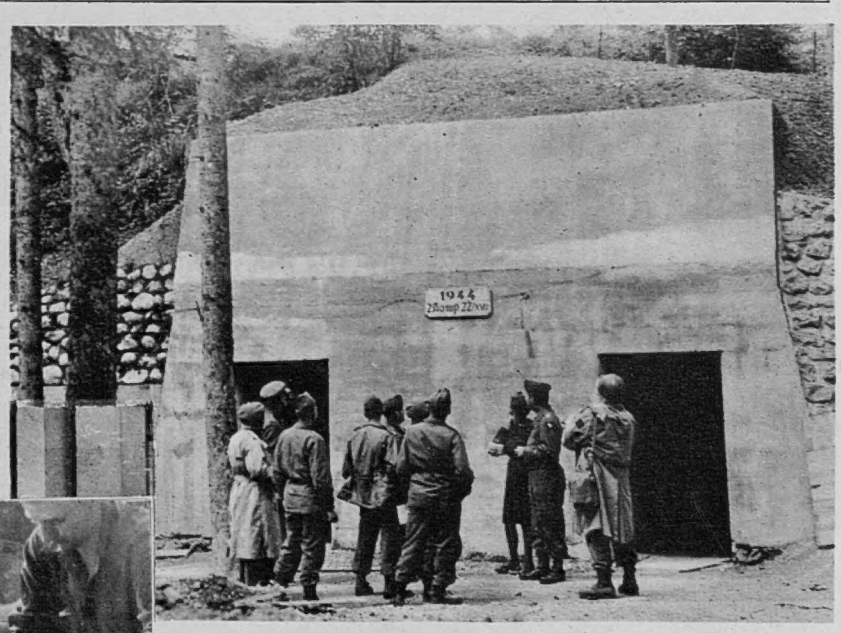
MORE ABOUT the GOERING LOOT (see also pp. 264-5)

SOME OF THE SILVERWARE LOOTED BY GOERING AND STORED NEAR BERCHTESGADEN: All of it is of great antiquity and value; this store fills one of the rooms in the big underground cave at Konigsee

All the objects here are of solid gold, and their value runs into millions of pounds. The officer on the right is examining a massive golden sword given to Goering by Mussolini



Examining a solid gold jewel-case which is set with diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and other precious stones. It is believed to be of Italian workmanship



THE EXTERIOR OF GOERING'S CAVE IN THE MOUNTAINSIDE AT KONIGSEE: It is built of concrete, has two entrances for ventilation purposes, and runs back into the mountain. On pages 264-5 of this issue, we publish a series of pictures showing some of the loot acquired by Hermann Goering which was found in Neuschwanstein Castle. It has now been disclosed that the Reichmarshal has revealed the location of *another* secret treasure-cave: a picture of it is given above, and on the left are pictures showing some of the looted treasures it contained. The cave was built into the mountainside at Konigsee, a beauty spot a few miles from Berchtesgaden. It contains a vast number of priceless paintings stolen from all parts of Europe, as well as gold and silver ornaments, some of them encrusted with precious stones. This fabulous hoard was in Berlin as late as April 13: it adorned Goering's home at Karinhall; the treasures were then rushed to Southern Germany in a special train and hidden in the specially-prepared cave at Konigsee

THE ONE-MAN MIDGET—THE MOLCH—under inspection at Lynaes Fort, near Copenhagen: One of the torpedoes is shown in position at the base of the craft; another similar torpedo is carried on the other side. It is driven by electric motors

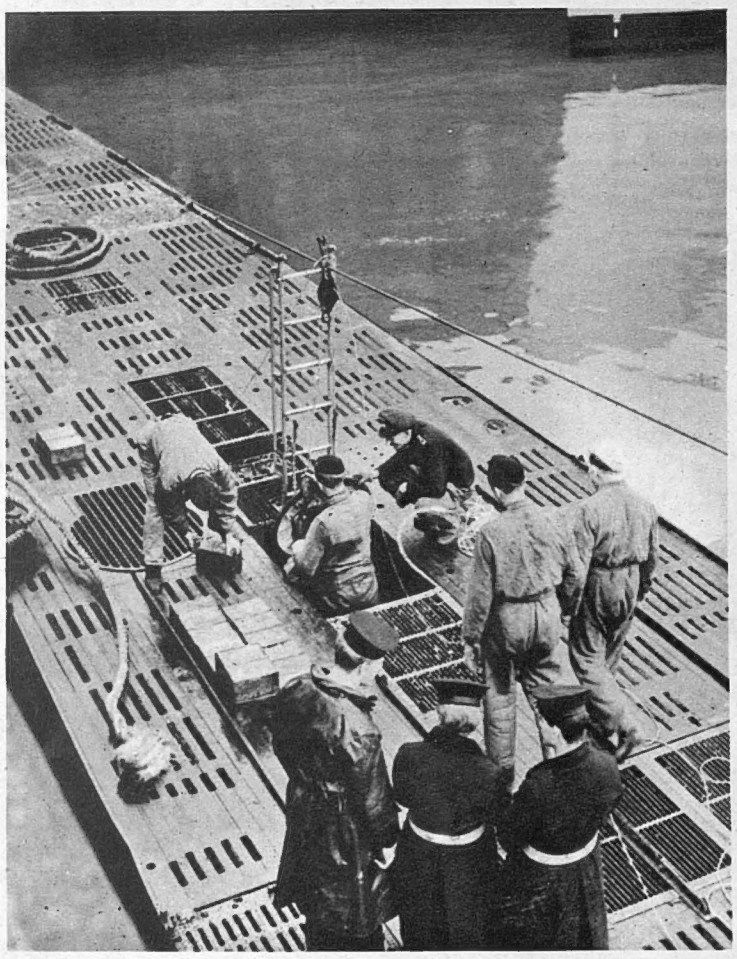
MORE ABOUT THE GERMAN MIDGETS

And Other Naval Types Now in Allied Hands

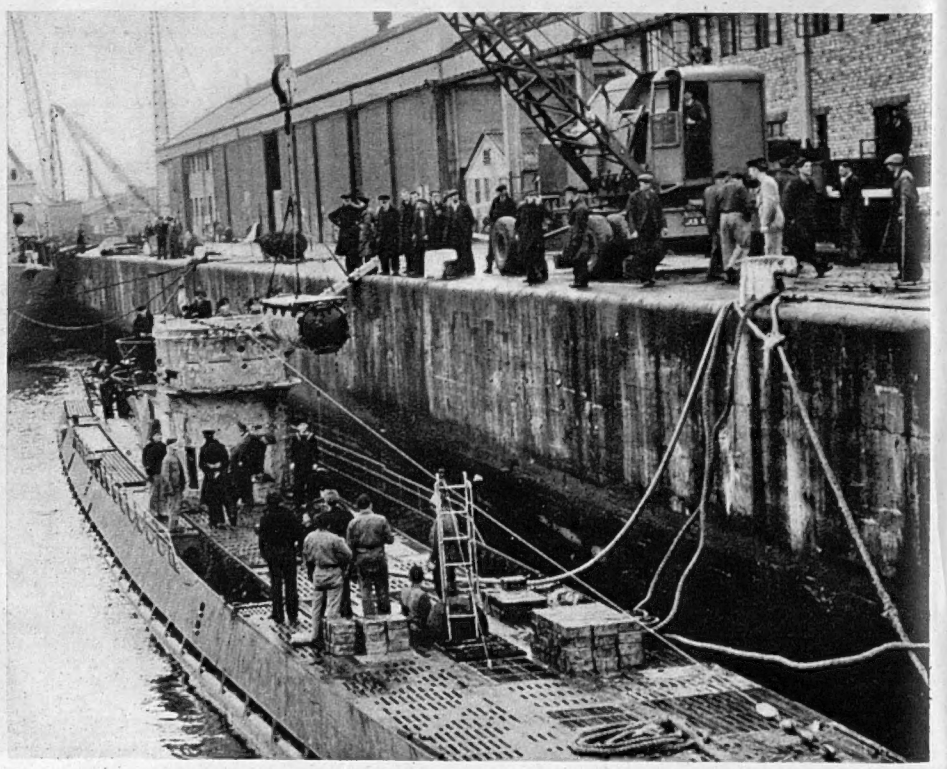
The German Navy employed three types of midget U-boats, of which the two one-man types are shown above and on the right. That known as Biber has a surface displacement of 6 tons. Its length is 29 ft. 6 ins. and overall beam 4 ft. 9 ins. It is armed with two modified electric torpedoes, slung one on either side outboard. These have a range of about 5,000 yards at 20 knots. In place of one or both of them, one or two mines may be carried. The pilot cons through six rectangular armoured-glass scuttles, and the hatch is also fitted with a glass scuttle for upward observation. The whole conning-tower rises about two feet above the water at normal trim and is fitted forward with a projector-compass about 18 ins. high, a periscope about 4 ft. 6 ins. high, and an air-intake, which is slightly shorter than the periscope.

The maximum speed has been estimated as 6½ knots and the submerged speed at 6 knots, both with armament. The maximum surface endurance is about 100 miles, and the average human endurance not more than forty-eight hours.

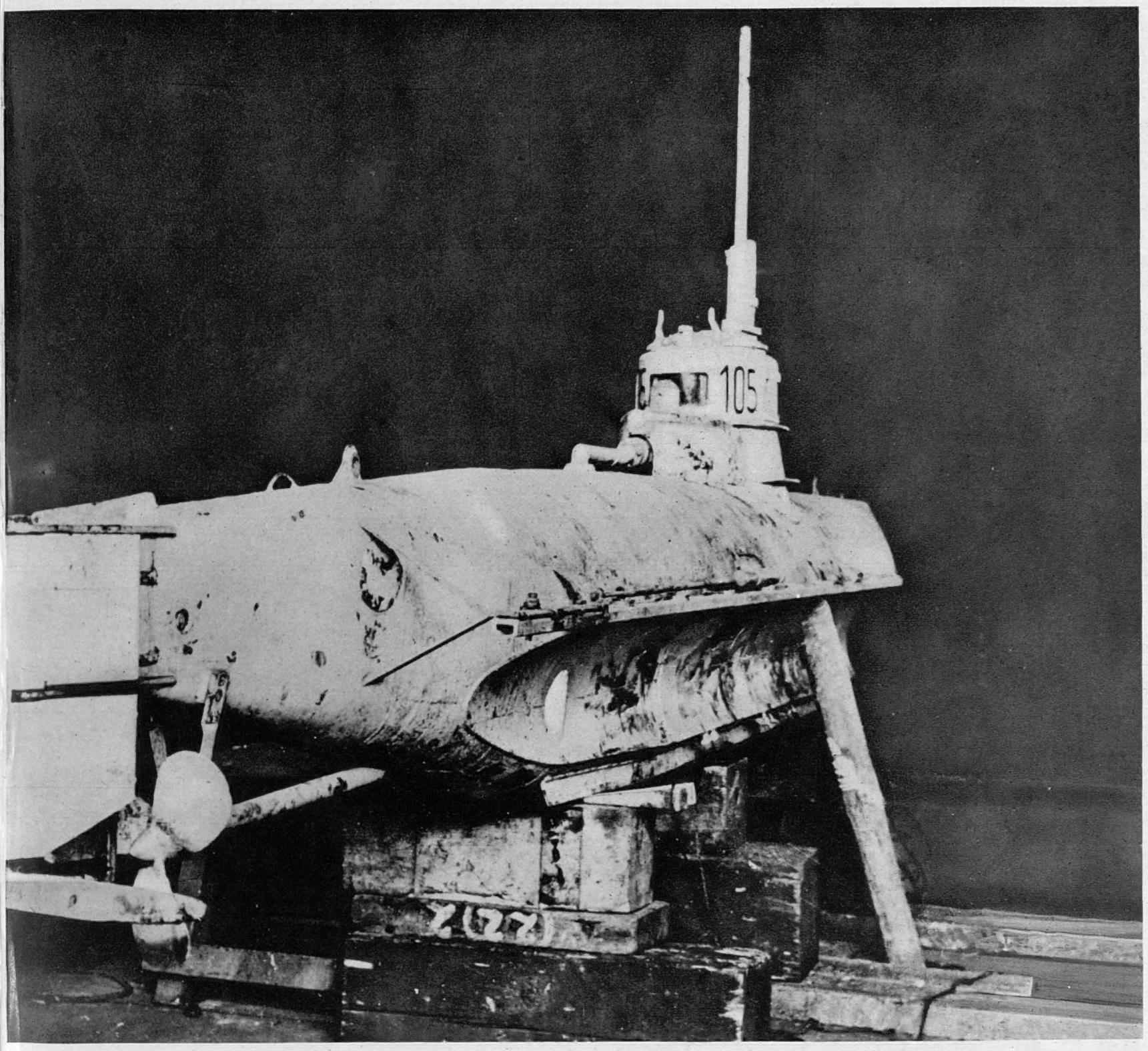
The Molch has an overall length of approximately 46 ft. and beam of about 7½ ft. Its armament is similar to that of the Biber; torpedoes are electric and no mines are carried. The conning-tower is like that of the Biber and is fitted with a periscope. Propulsion is electric, both surfaced and submerged, and a maximum speed of 6 to 7 knots can be attained. Slow speed is 3 to 4 knots; there are no intermediate speeds



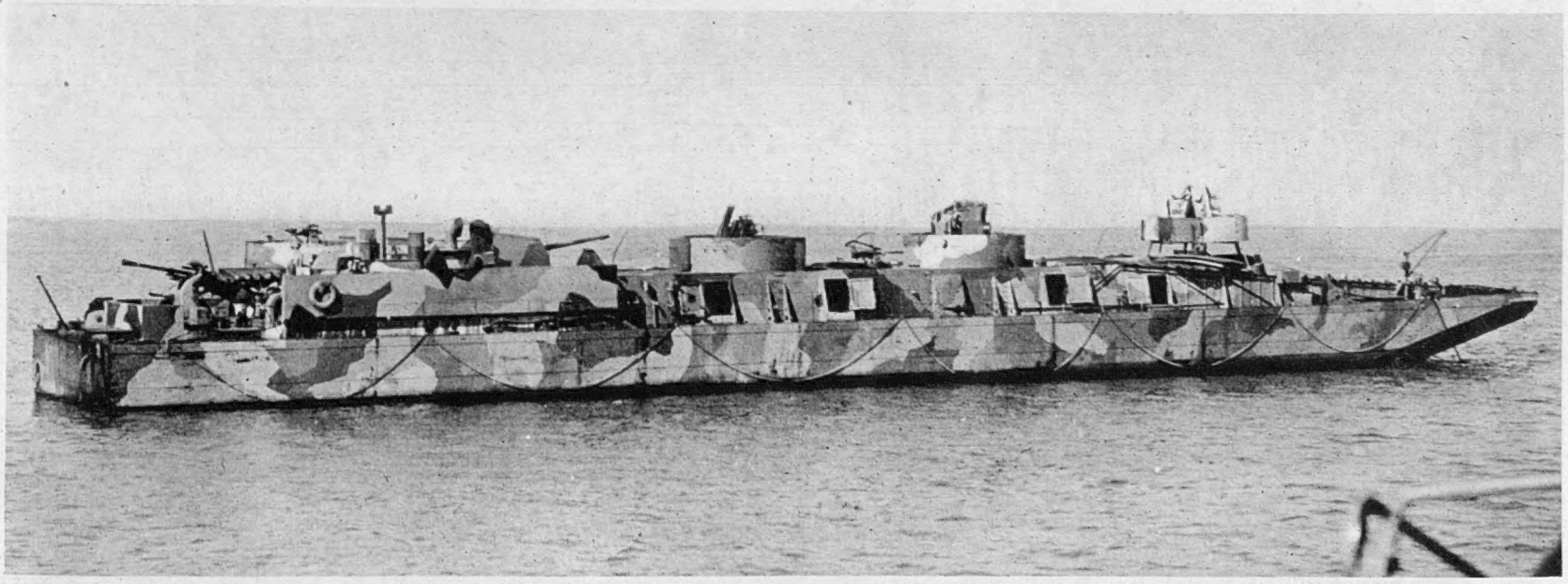
ONE OF THE LARGEST SUBMARINES AFLOAT: The blockade-running U-532 after its surrender at Liverpool on May 17. Last year, the U-532 left Japan for Germany with a cargo badly needed by the Nazis: it consisted of quinine, tin, wolfram and rubber. The craft reached European waters just in time to surrender to the Royal Navy. She is one of the largest types of cargo-carrying submarines, fitted with a false keel which contained 110 tons of tin acting as ballast. The cargo has now been unloaded at Liverpool and will probably be used in the war against Japan, from which country it was despatched across the thousands of miles of ocean. The size of the vessel may be gauged from the above view of her spacious deck—far wider than that of the normal submarine



UNLOADING THE U-532'S VALUABLE CARGO FROM JAPAN: The deck cargo of rubber, which was packed in tubes in the upper casing on the starboard side forward of the conning-tower, being lifted to the quayside in the Gladstone Dock, Liverpool

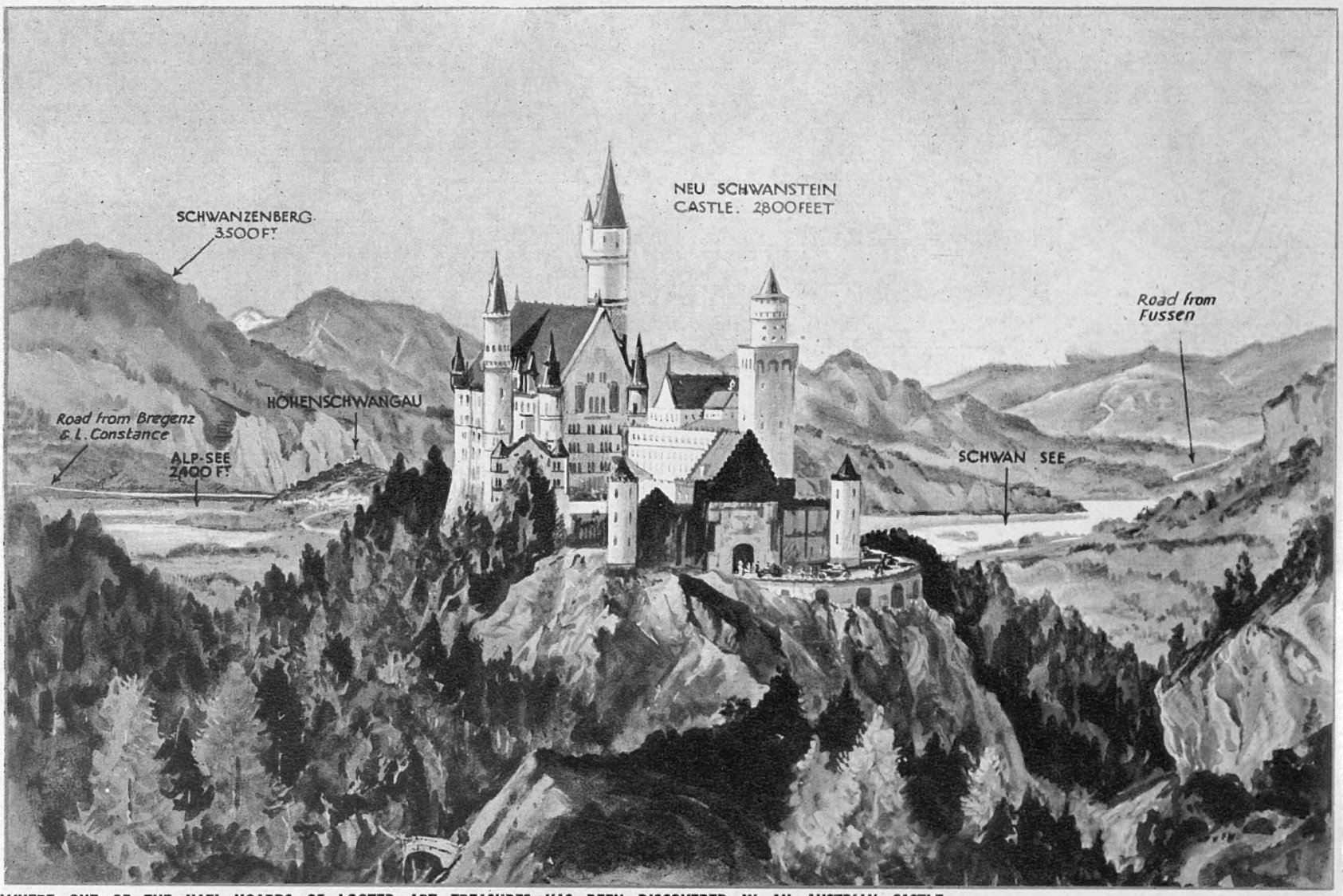


THE BIBER, ANOTHER OF THE ONE-MAN MIDGETS OF THE GERMANS (there are two types of one-man, and one type of two-man, submarines). This craft weighs six tons, and carries two torpedoes, slung one on each side outboard. It has a speed of 6½ knots on the surface, and has a range of 100 miles. It is thought that its operational depth is about 60 ft. This picture shows the starboard side



ONE OF THE GERMAN "F" LIGHTERS, OR FLAK SHIPS, WHICH HAS SURRENDERED IN ITALY: A picture taken in the harbour of Ancona, when various small enemy types which had been operating in the Adriatic were brought into that port after the surrender of the German Navy

These vessels have been active in the North Sea as well as in the Mediterranean: they are, basically, large lighters which have been equipped as floating gun-platforms for anti-aircraft batteries, for coastal protection and for convoy escort work. Each carries a powerful armament installed in strongly-armoured turrets, and can put up a heavy and concentrated barrage. As will be seen from the above picture, the sides of the vessel are also armoured: the bridge has been placed aft and the whole ship camouflaged



WHERE ONE OF THE NAZI HOARDS OF LOOTED ART TREASURES HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN AN AUSTRIAN CASTLE: A view of the romantic Schloss Neu Schwanstein at Fussen, near the Swiss frontier, where troops of the Seventh Army have made a great discovery—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

The LOOTING of the ART TREASURES of EUROPE by the Nazi Leaders

The Discoveries at Schloss Neuschwanstein, in the German "Redoubt"

When the Allied armies were breaking into the German "Redoubt" in the Bavarian Alps, they captured many castles perched in romantic positions upon mountain peaks. But none was so fantastic, or fairy-like, as the Schloss Neu Schwanstein, lying due east from Bergenz at the north-eastern end of Lake Constance. The neighbourhood is associated with the unfortunate King Louis II of Bavaria, the enthusiastic patron of Wagner. He was brought up at Hohenschangau, near the beautiful little lake of Schwan See, and built himself the fairy castle of Neu Schwanstein across the valley, where it is seen suspended upon the top of a mountain peak.

Built upon a similar plan to that of the Watburg at Eisenach, but on a much vaster scale, every room in the royal apartments is decorated with scenes from Wagner's operas—*Tannhäuser, Lohengrin* and *Tristan and Isolde*. King Louis was entirely dominated by Wagner and the old German sagas; he was full of artistic feeling and much loved by all the village folk. When his eccentricity developed into madness and the Government ordered his confinement, he shut himself up in Neu Schwanstein, supported by his retainers. From the castle one looks over the most beautiful scenery in the Bavarian Alps.

Many of these castles have held the treasures looted from foreign countries by the Nazi leaders, who had brought them there for safe-keeping. Goering, who had been one of the keenest collectors of foreign art, had used King Louis' castle of Neu Schwanstein as his particular stronghold. Its treasures have now been discovered by the U.S. Seventh Army as they forced their way into what was to have been the last defence of the German Reich.

FOUND AT SCHLOSS NEU SCHWANSTEIN: An eighteenth-century Fragonard stolen from the Stern Collection in Paris and stored by Goering for his own purposes in the romantic Bavarian castle. Officers of the U.S. Seventh Army are now sorting out the treasures for eventual return to their rightful owners throughout the Continent

THREE VALUABLE PAINTINGS BEING BROUGHT DOWN THE CASTLE STEPS: On the left is the "Cat and Mirror," painted by Chardin in 1749; in the centre is a small picture by Brouver, belonging to the Weissmann Collection; on the right is a portrait of a lady marked "Rothschild Collection; 16th Century," which has been unidentified so far

LIEUT. JAMES J. RORIMER, CURATOR OF FINE ARTS AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM IN NEW YORK, examining sixteenth-century Italian jewellery from the Rothschild Collection, stolen from Paris and stored by Goering at Neu Schwanstein. All the jewellery is hand-made and set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds

A TRAY OF VALUABLE ANTIQUE JEWELLERY and another of snuff-boxes in gold: in front is a silver ornamented casket—all found in the castle. All this loot is now being classified and identified by experts serving with the Seventh Army

TREASURES BELONGING TO THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN AIX-LA-CHAPELLE which have now been returned. The Allied Military Government have just authorised the return of these historic objects to the ancient Cathedral; they had been stored away from danger for six years in the heart of rural Germany. The crown seen in the picture is the one placed on the head of Charlemagne by Pope Leo III in 800 A.D. On the left is Rembrandt's last "Self-Portrait"; on the right is Peter Rubens' painting of the "Descent into Purgatory." Another of the treasures restored to the city of Aachen was a casket containing the bones of Charlemagne

Men of the U.S. Seventh Army have found a priceless collection of looted art treasures hidden in Neu Schwanstein Castle at Fussen, near the Swiss frontier. A complete filing system proves that billions of pounds' worth of pictures, jewellery, etc., had been stolen by the Nazis from private collections throughout Europe. Letters from Goering were found in which he urged Alfred Rosenberg, the Nazi ideologist, to hurry with the collection of fine arts from France. Goering intended to build a great art gallery at Linz to be named after him, and it was to be handed over to the Reich on his sixtieth birthday. Prior to this, Hitler was to take his pick, and photographs of all the masterpieces were sent to him in twelve leather-bound albums. All the rooms in the castle are full of packing-cases from all over Europe which had not even been opened. American art experts have started a survey of this treasure and have taken steps to preserve it and ultimately restore it to its rightful owners

THE NORWEGIAN QUISLING'S LOOT: The steel doors at the entrance to his home in Oslo, behind which were stored works of art looted from all over Norway

VALUABLE PAINTINGS BY NORWEGIAN ARTISTS FOUND IN GIMLE, the fantastic mansion occupied by Quisling overlooking Oslo Fiord. These had been appropriated from the Norwegian Club. Gimle is the name of the fantastic modern mansion in which Vidkun Quisling dwelt and in which he stored the treasures he had stolen from his own countrymen. The house, and all its furnishings and works of art, had been stolen by the original "Quisling" from places throughout Norway: its contents have been estimated at about £250,000. Amongst the many things he stole were paintings from the Norwegian National Museum, including a Rubens. These are now being removed by patriots for return to their rightful owners

THE BRITISH NAVY GOES EAST FOR THE FINAL EFFORT AGAINST THE JAPS : An impression of some of the Fleet auxiliaries which accompany the fighting vessels, to service them and provide amenities—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell*

The shifting of the focus of naval activity from European to Eastern waters involves a very great deal more than just the movement of warships. Dry-docking arrangements have to be made and depots established, and the many different types of auxiliary craft which supply the fleet have to be gathered. The whole forms a vast and complex organisation. The drawing reproduced here shows a few only of the different types of vessel now in attendance on the Eastern Fleets. A capital ship lies at anchor, with a landing-craft alongside; behind is an oil tanker. To its left is a repair ship, with its distinctive outline and big crane. Behind lies a hospital ship, with her distinguishing green band and red crosses; and to the right is a floating-dock, with a cruiser in for overhaul and scraping. In the foreground, the ubiquitous little tug fusses importantly about her business

WAR by SEA and by AIR Against the JAPS

The Allied Forces Close in on the Enemy's Mainland

A MEMORABLE SIGHT IN SYDNEY HARBOUR as British naval might assembled for the coming struggle against the Japs in Far Eastern waters

Two memorable days recently will survive in Australia's history, for they witnessed the arrival of part of Britain's naval might to speed the victory in the Pacific. Two successive dawns disclosed great grey ships massing outside Sydney Harbour, where, 157 years ago, the first British Fleet anchored. The picture above shows the scene in Woolloomooloo Bay; it was taken from the bridge of an aircraft-carrier. In the right background is the battleship *King George V*, and to the left and right respectively are a British cruiser and two destroyers. With Germany's defeat, Japan now faces alone the most overwhelming combination of fighting power ever assembled in the Pacific Ocean

On right — The long-range activities of the big U.S. bombers during the past few weeks have been bringing every part of southern Japan within their reach. The chief of their targets lies within the two southern islands of Kyushyu and Shikoku and part of the mainland of Hondo, the biggest of the island group forming Japan. Within this area lie some of the most distinctive sculptural efforts of pre-revolution Japan. There are no towering temples anywhere on the islands; the greatest efforts in size are those connected with the old Buddhist faith, once a religious power within the land. Within the area now reached by the bombers are to be seen many huge figures of Buddha seated on the lotus flower in endless repose like that depicted on the right. Some of these giant figures are of cast bronze and 500 years old. The knowledge of Buddha was brought to Japan by Chinese missionaries in the sixth century A.D., and with it came some appreciation of a moral code which Shinto-ism had failed to supply. Christianity was introduced by the Jesuits under Francis Xavier, and was stamped out with great ferocity in A.D. 1616. Shinto-ism was acknowledged as the official religion in 1868 when Japan broke from her seclusion of centuries

A SCENE ON THE ISLAND OF OKINAWA : A great shell-burst as the Japs opposed the U.S. Marines at the crossing of the second ridge in their sweep south from the American bridgehead. The Marines are racing to shelter to avoid fragments from the giant shell

THE JAPANESE USE LAND-MINES AGAINST LOW-FLYING AMERICAN AIRCRAFT! This is a new wrinkle in the desperate Jap defence attempt against the hard-hitting American Mustangs making a first strafing attack against the Jap mainland. The scene here is the Kanoya East airfield on southern Kyushyu Island. Smoke-puffs from the hits of '50-calibre machine-guns of the aircraft are bursting from the hangar and shop buildings; while, at left, the land-mines send up geysers of black smoke. The mines are electrically exploded

ON THE ISLAND OF IWO-JIMA, RECENTLY CAPTURED FROM THE JAPS : Mustang fighter-bombers setting off to bomb Japanese bases, and a Super-Fortress on the island's airstrip after a forced landing— *Drawing by Roland Davies* The capture of Iwo-Jima produced two very happy results for American airmen. It provided a base from which fighters and fighter-bombers could operate close to the Japanese mainland itself, and it gave to the big Super-Fortresses flying from Saipan, in the Marianas, an emergency landing-ground should engine trouble develop during the long flight out and home after attacks on Tokyo and other important Jap centres

A JAPANESE NAVAL AIR STATION GOES UP IN FLAMES : Smoke pours from the hangars and other aerodrome buildings at Omura, the Jap naval station on the west coast of Kyushyu, during a "strike" by American carrier-borne planes against the Japanese home island

OLD AND (VERY) NEW IN JAPAN : One of the Buddha temples which are a characteristic feature of the Japanese homeland, with—in the background—a vast sea of fire in an adjoining industrial area caused by big American bombers—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker* *(See note at left)*

THE JAPS ON THE ISLAND OF MAKO ARE BLASTED : The towering cloud of black smoke at the right marks a bomb-hit on the 1,000-ton oil tanker and the fire of a small naval tender tied at the same dock, while another bomb explodes near the enemy ships at the left. In the background, bombs burst in the town of Mako, in the Pescadores Group west of Formosa, during a raid on this Japanese naval air base by American bombers of the Fifth Air Force

EUROPEAN STORM CENTRE: THE TROUBLED PORT OF TRIESTE, which was for a time held partly by Allied forces and partly by partisans of Marshal Tito's army. The latter have now been withdrawn and the future of the city and its harbour is to be discussed at the Peace Conference—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

TRIESTE—the New Danger-Spot in Post-War Europe

The penetration into Trieste and the surrounding area by Yugoslav forces brought about a period of very considerable tension. The trouble arose from the fact that this area was reserved for occupation by the Allied Military Forces, pending a final settlement when the matter of the final dispositions had been settled. The port especially was necessary to the armed forces, as the area, not only of Trieste itself, but the area beyond, had to be under military control, and had also to be guarded and the troops supplied. The Yugoslav forces occupied the town and the larger part of the port area—the new and the old are indicated in the above drawing—and set up a civil administration and announced the formation of an "elected" town council. The attitude of the Allies was made known to the Yugoslav authorities, and certain adjustments were made by which the Allied control was extended. The population of the city is largely Italian—67 per cent. is a figure mentioned—while the immediate surrounding country is largely Croat

THE MEETING BETWEEN THE EIGHTH ARMY AND THE YUGOSLAVS: A picture taken on May 1 when Lieut.-General Freyberg, V.C., Commander of the New Zealand Division, met Marshal Tito's representative, General Borstnar, in Monfalcone, 15 miles from Trieste

THE EIGHTH ARMY ENTER TRIESTE: Troops of the New Zealand 2nd Division, after fighting the last 30 miles, entered the city on May 2. At noon on that day—under the surrender terms agreed to by the Germans—fighting in Northern Italy was to come to an end

TWO AIR VIEWS OF VENICE AFTER ITS OCCUPATION BY THE ALLIES: It is apparent from these two pictures that the historic city on the Adriatic has remained untouched by Allied bombs, despite attacks carried out by aircraft on shipping in the dock area

At the end of April, Eighth Army troops joined hands with Italian partisan formations in Venice. There had been a tacit recognition by the Mediterranean Air Forces that Venice—one of the most beautiful cities in the world—should be treated as an open city. But eventually it was decided that the dock area alone should be subjected to air attack when a large concentration of shipping was present. On March 21, 1945, Mustangs and Kittyhawks of the Desert Air Force attacked 6,000 tons of shipping with bombs. The accuracy of the attack was reflected in the fact that the only damage outside the narrow confines of the dock area was that inflicted on a gasworks, a tobacco factory and one private dwelling just outside the target area

SEPTEMBER 1939—MAY 1945—DAWN OFF THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR, WESTERN BASTION OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA: British patrol craft watch a German submarine coming in to surrender in the famous harbour. The dawn light is catching the southernmost tip of the ridge as this closing event in the "Rock's" war history takes place—*Drawing by Montague Dawson*

GIBRALTAR and the MEDITERRANEAN WAR

How the "Rock" Faced the Past Six Years of Threats Both from Land and Sea

Once more the "Rock," that preposterous freak of geology which thrusts its towering cliffs into the Western Mediterranean, has played its part in a long-drawn-out struggle. From the moment when the "Rock" took "action stations" as rapidly as any warship at sea, it has remained ever on guard, ever on duty. During many decades it has boasted of an increasing number of rock-hewn emplacements, but never perhaps has it witnessed such a fine frenzy of excavation as has occurred throughout the long years of war. New cavernous galleries have been hewn out of the sides of the "Rock" to such an extent that anyone returning there after a gap of years would be unable to tell what battery emplacement or searchlight position he had reached. New airfields and well-guarded hangars would surprise the eye.

From the fall of France to the end of 1942, Gibraltar was kept ever on guard against imminent danger, from land, sea and air. All land visible was hostile, and in the sea lurked U-boats around the coast of Spain, which had to be searched for continually. At one time Hitler was using all his arts of persuasion and intimidation to gain the consent of General Franco to allow German troops to march through Spain to attack from the land. The narrow isthmus which unites the "Rock" with the mainland was well prepared: heavy guns faced La Linea and every devisable obstacle to tanks had been erected. If Vichy France had yielded to Nazi force and given bases in North Africa, the "Rock" might have had the same stern trial as Malta. The Governor of Gibraltar, General Sir Clive Liddell, had prepared well in advance for all emergencies—stores of food and ammunition had been collected to stand a long siege, and huge underground water-cisterns gathered the catchments of fresh water on the "Rock." Vast caverns had been bored out deep down, till the whole work of the fortress was contained in safe quarters. Air attacks were not frequent, but guard had to be kept with unfailing vigilance, for the harbour was continually holding valuable merchant ships with their guardian warships. Italy made many efforts to destroy these, sending special submarines and motor torpedo-boats, but though achieving some slight success, they never hit any great vessel, and little damage was done either to harbour or town. Gibraltar's chief work was the assembling of convoys conveying vital supplies to Malta, which had to run the gauntlet of Italian planes and warships as they neared the tiny island. Every ship and plane that arrived at Gibraltar was immediately observed at Algeciras and the news sent to Berlin within the hour. No secrecy could be observed.

WHEN THE GERMAN THREAT TO GIBRALTAR, BY WAY OF SPAIN, WAS AT ITS HEIGHT: Sappers digging out one of the big underground chambers in the "Rock" to supplement the already extensive network of passages and chambers. Numbers of new gun and searchlight emplacements were excavated in addition, and in such manner that a returning soldier would hardly know his way about the fortress to-day—*Drawing by F. Byatt*

BURMA is FREED from the JAPS

Pegu, Prome and Rangoon—All Captured by the Fourteenth Army

THE LIBERATION OF PEGU, ON THE ROAD TO RANGOON: Troops of the Fourteenth Army mopping up in the burning city after its capture

A CORPORAL (FROM CARLISLE) HAS CAPTURED A JAP PRISONER: He was found sniping near Pegu, and was brought in, in the usual scanty attire of the jungle-bred Japs, after having been blindfolded. Pegu is a vital road-and-rail junction fifty miles to the north of Rangoon, on the wide Pegu River. It is one of the more outstanding of the many villages and townships which fell to the Fourteenth Army in their sweep southwards to the Burma coast after the rout of the Japanese

THE ENTRY INTO PROME, THIRD CITY IN BURMA: Men of the 13th Frontier Force Rifles marching through the city on May 3

GROTESQUE CHIN FIGURES ARE THE GUARDIANS OF THE TEMPLE IN PROME: The 10th Gurkhas are here marching through, welcomed by many of the local population. Patrols of the Fourteenth Army drove 44 miles to the south to enter Prome on May 3, thus cutting the escape route of the Jap forces left in the Arakan area. It lies on the Irrawaddy, and is an important railhead and the third town of Burma. Evidence of the Jap rout was seen all along the road, as the British troops advanced along what is essentially a strategic highway without opposition, except from a few of the more fanatical Jap groups. Soldiers of the Burma National Army (the force trained and armed by the Japs to fight against the British) went over to the offensive and helped the British in the weeks before the capture of Rangoon

THE STRUGGLE NOW BECOMES ONE OF VAST DISTANCES: With the occupation of Rangoon and the end of the campaign in Burma proper, the High Command is faced with the problem of fighting on towards Singapore. Some of the vast distances are here outlined: from Rangoon to Singapore, for instance, the distance is 1,120 miles, or three days by steamer. The distances to the great supply bases in India are even longer

HOW THE FOURTEENTH ARMY REGAINED POSSESSION OF FAMOUS OILFIELDS IN BURMA: Signs of bad temper, but no serious demolitions, are indicated in this view of oilfields which had been recently worked by the Japs. The undramatic capture of the valuable oilfields area in Burma is a most pointed indication of the Japanese collapse. Troops probing down towards the Yenangyaung Road, and others in the Mount Popa-Kyaukpedaung area, found unenthusiastic Japs well dug-in around the fields, gave them a tough hour from the air and then sent out patrols, who found the area cleared! The Japs gave up many famous plants in this manner—with almost indecent haste

RANGOON AS SEEN FROM THE AIR FROM AN R.A.F. AIRCRAFT AFTER THE JAPS HAD GONE: The High Street in the city exhibits considerable rooftop damage from bombing

THE RANGOON LANDING: British and Indian paratroops were dropped on May 1 at strategic points around the town and port of Rangoon, capital of Burma. This paratroop landing was followed the next day by sea-borne landings from ships of the Royal Navy. The occupation of the city was the culmination of a long series of concerted operations carried out by the Fourteenth Army, which had first to cross the Chindwin and Irrawaddy Rivers to break into Central Burma; by the forces of the Northern Combat Area Command, which advanced from the north; and by the 15th Indian Corps, which carried out a series of amphibious "hooks" down the Burma coast. In the landing carried out by the Royal Navy, troops were put ashore on both sides of the river south of the town. Previously, our pilots had seen signs painted in white on red-roofed buildings in the city stating "Japs gone"; and there were other indications that the Japs had got out—just in time. Now the British forces are sweeping southwards towards Singapore, and eastwards towards Jap-occupied Siam

ANOTHER AIR PICTURE OF RANGOON WHICH SHOWS ABANDONED AND HEAVILY-CRATERED JAPANESE GUN POSITIONS: The fact that the Japs had gone was made known to low-flying R.A.F. pilots by signs painted on the roofs of buildings in the city by British civilians who had been kept in captivity for three years

A BRITISH MOTOR-LAUNCH, WITH GUNS READY FOR ACTION, enters the Rangoon city area after paratroops had taken possession of strategic points on May 1

RANGOON CIVILIANS LINE THE JETTIES AND DOCK to cheer the Allied troops as they landed from invasion ships in the Rangoon River on May 2

V-DAY IN BOHEMIA

And Pictures of Some Famous Spots in the Bavarian and Austrian Alps

THE WONDERFULLY PICTURESQUE SCENE AFTER THE "CEASE FIRE" HAD SOUNDED AMONGST THE HOS
General Patton's Army in Bohemia light bonfires and send up a feu de joie amongst the hills

WHERE HERMANN GOERING LIVED IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR HIS BELOVED FÜHRER AT BERCHTESGADEN: **The ruins of his summer residence after the R.A.F. had bombed it and the surrounding district.** Many of the Nazi "big shots" had summer residences in the Bavarian mountains near to their chief, so that they could commune with him during his long stays at the Berghof. In this châlet, Goering had amassed a number of art treasures, probably looted from all over Europe. The house now lies in ruins, and the art treasures found there, and at Neuschwangau, are now being classified for eventual return to their rightful owners throughout Europe

IN THE BAVARIAN ALPS: Tanks of the U.S. 10th Armoured Division enter the famous resort of Garmisch Partenkirchen. In the background, the snow-capped peaks lend a most attractive touch to the grim war scene below

THE MOST EASTERLY OF THE AMERICAN FORCES : The men of ... the hills on the night of May 7—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

General Patton's Third Army—or most of it—came to a stop at exactly eight o'clock on the morning of May 7. The last shells were fired and the last bullets speeded into the distance, and along the 150-mile front eighteen divisions ceased their attack into Czechoslovakia. It was not until the same night that celebrations began in earnest, though even before the official announcement was received of Germany's capitulation word had spread like a bush fire throughout the front line. Bonfires dotted the Bohemian hills and the main supply routes were ablaze with light. Flares of all colours tore into the sky. Then batteries of anti-aircraft machine-guns opened up, sending long streaks of coloured tracer bullets into the moonless night. The curfew kept the German civilians indoors, but from the windows they watched and heard the celebrations that pronounced the death sentence on Hitler's Third Reich

IN THE FAMOUS WINTER SPORTS RESORT OF GARMISCH PARTENKIRCHEN, nestling in the Bavarian Alps and well known to English visitors in pre-war days : This stream of German prisoners were on their way to surrender to the American Seventh Army. They are passing the Bavarian châlets and whitewashed buildings which made this resort so popular with visitors in happier times. In the shadow of the Zugspitze, the two villages were pleasant places indeed, overlooked by the high, snow-covered Bavarian mountains; but, although little touched by the war, it may be some time before visitors return to this spot

On right—**THE PRISON UP IN THE ALPS, where the political prisoners of the Nazis were held until their release by the Allies :** The rapid advance of the Fifth Army to the Alps overran the prison where the Germans had hidden the most important political prisoners they held. This prison was at Lago di Fraies, situated in the mountains some 20 kms. from Highway 49, in the vicinity of Brunico Its location was known to the local partisans, who stormed the prison just before the Allies arrived, and overpowered the 100-odd German guards. Some 200 men and women were released; among them were Dr. Schuschnigg (ex-Premier of Austria) and his wife; Pastor Niemoller; M. Leon Blum (ex-Premier of France); the Crown Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia; and personalities from every occupied country in Europe. The majority of the prisoners had been detained at some time or the other in all of Germany's most notorious camps, including Dachau. The Germans made every effort to hide them, moving them from camp to camp as the Allies advanced

CLOSING PHASES OF THE WAR BY AIR IN EUROPE

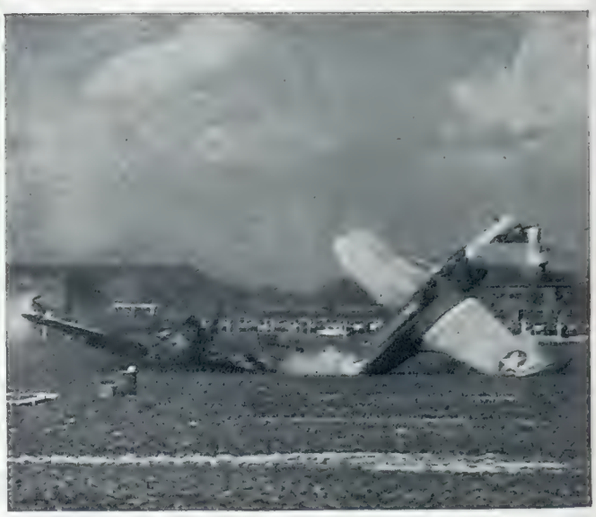
Depicted by *Sphere* Artists and in Recent Photographs

THE LAST OF THE LUFTWAFFE : One of the final combats over Germany, where the Nazis were beaten as decisively in the air as on the land. On this occasion, the score was 62 German to 0 Allied aircraft—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

The German Air Force did not emerge from the war as an undefeated organisation. It was as decisively beaten in the air as the Army was on land. Since the crossing of the Elbe by the British in the closing stages of the land fighting, the Luftwaffe made desperate but hopeless attempts to attack our bridgeheads before finally giving up the struggle in the face of overwhelming British and American odds. Just how hopeless was their task may be judged from the fact that, in one day towards the very end, Spitfires and Tempests of the R.A.F. Second Tactical Air Force destroyed or damaged sixty-two enemy planes in combat without loss to themselves! That is the scene depicted in the drawing above, showing one of the combats on that memorable day: the British aircraft are Spitfires, the German planes are F.W.s

ONE OF THE GERMAN DUMMY TRAINING PLANES : This representation of an aircraft's fuselage was used for the training of Nazi airborne troops. It was captured during the advance into Germany of the U.S. Third Army

THE R.A.F. DROP CLOTHES AND NEWSPAPERS TO ISOLATED VILLAGES IN GREECE : When the Germans withdrew from Greece, they followed their usual custom of blowing up the bridges—they destroyed about 300—and requisitioning every transport vehicle they could lay hands on. Consequently, and also because of the winter snows, many towns and villages were virtually cut off from the rest of the country. R.A.F. Wellington aircraft of a veteran Coastal Squadron were allotted the task of dropping clothing and newspapers to the people in these isolated areas. The clothing was supplied by various Red Cross organisations This picture shows one of the Wellingtons on its mission of relief



DURING THE FINAL STAGES OF THE WAR BY AIR : This picture was snapped while a cameraman was passing a German airfield ; it shows a P.51 Mustang fighter which, on coming in to land, hit a wrecked German plane which had crashed a few minutes before. With its tail unit severed, the Mustang ploughed its nose into the ground, completing a somersault before coming to a standstill. The pilot, however, escaped with a few minor cuts and bruises

THE FIRE-POWER OF THE AMERICAN THUNDERBOLT REVEALED FOR THE FIRST TIME: How its aerial rockets are fitted below the wings. For the first time, the new fire-power of First Tactical Air Force Thunderbolts is revealed in the above picture. During the final days of the fighting, these "triple threat" fighter-bombers roared over Germany with aerial rockets, along with their 500-lb. bombs, hammering enemy objectives in advance of the U.S. Seventh Army. The rockets, with the impact of 105-howitzers, coupled with the calibre-50 wing guns, gave the P.47 the potential fire-power of a single burst from six Armoured Force tank-busters. They could be released singly or simultaneously with deadly accuracy. The addition of the successful "heavy artillery" established the Thunderbolt as one of the most formidable weapons in modern warfare. Each rocket has three sections: fuse, war-head and motor. The acceleration of the projectile opens six fins which are folded into the body of the rocket before projection

THE ROCKETS INSTALLED ON THE WINGS OF NAVAL FIGHTERS IN THE PACIFIC: As the planes are drawn up on the deck of an aircraft-carrier, the wings have been folded upwards. Each plane carries eight of these lethal weapons—four under each wing

THE FIRST PEACETIME TASK OF THE R.A.F. AFTER THE CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES IN EUROPE: The big Stirling aircraft of Bomber Command are used to expedite the return of freed prisoners of war to England from airfields on the Continent—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

At the end of the last war, many Allied soldiers had to wait three months before it became practicable to bring them back from their prison camps in Germany. In this war, as soon as bombing operations ceased after VE-Day, the big Stirling bombers, and the other heavies of the R.A.F., were at once switched over to the job of bringing back the men who had been confined by the Germans for months—and, in some cases, for years. Some 2,500 planes were employed every day on this task. Within a week after the ending of hostilities, more than 200,000 Allied prisoners had been evacuated, nearly 90,000 of them British—the majority reaching their homes within a few hours of their release. The picture above depicts the scene on a continental airfield as the ex-prisoners carry their kitbags towards the waiting Stirlings for rapid transport back to England and freedom

READJUSTING the TROOPS for AFTER-WAR

A War Office Scheme for Training Over 10,000 Army Instructors in the Job of Teaching the Demobilised Men and Women to Cope with Civilian Life

Described by CHARLES GRAVES

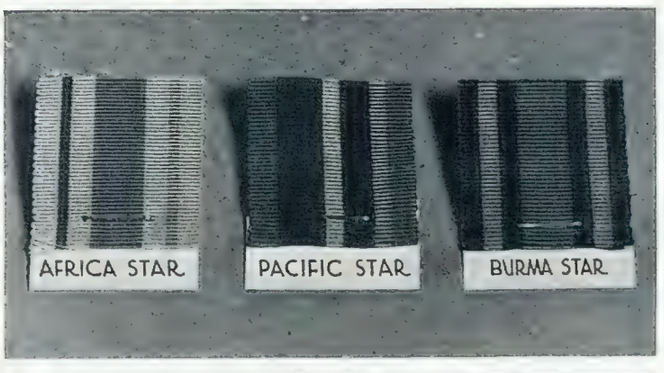
HARLECH.

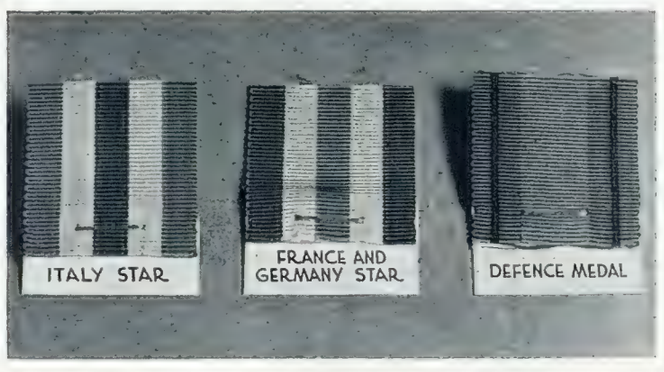
THE Prime Minister's promise to demobilise 750,000 troops by the end of the year carries many implications. It is true that many of the early groups to be demobilised will be older men who knew life as it was in peacetime. But many others will have had no experience of normal wage-earning conditions, and will be totally unequipped for the struggle of civilian existence. There must be dozens of Majors and hundreds of Captains, together with literally thousands of Subalterns who were still at school at the outbreak of war. This applies in relatively larger figures to other ranks of both sexes. These men and women will suddenly find themselves in a competitive world where a knowledge of small arms, squad drill and the like has no commercial value. A high percentage of them, what is more, have never had a vote, and little or no knowledge of their responsibilities or privileges as British citizens. They have learnt a certain amount from the administrations of the Army Bureau of Current Affairs. But that is all.

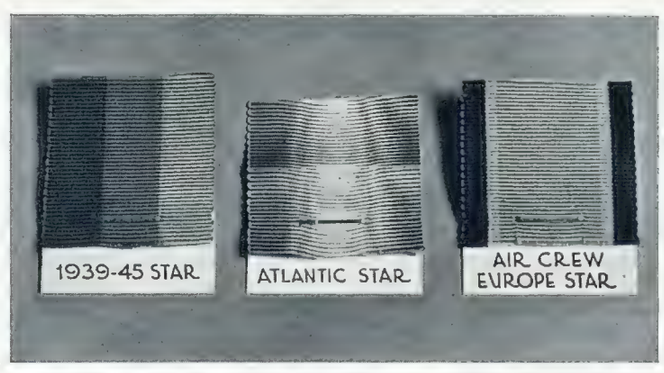
The War Office, well aware of the situation long before Germany was beaten into a pulp, took a banker's view of the situation. A scheme was worked out which went into operation only a few days ago, whereby education of all types would be made available to the Army and the A.T.S. during the long trying period between the final battle in the West and the complete demobilisation of all troops not needed in South-East Asia Command. This caters for a minimum of six hours compulsory education per week, of which a minimum of four hours will be individual education. To make this possible over 10,000 Army instructors are necessary, and courses are now in progress to train them at three different centres—Harlech, which specialises in "Man and Society," Wakefield for technical engineers, and Cuerdon Hall, Preston, the syllabus of which includes art, drama, science, and so on. Between them they can produce 760 trained instructors per month. In addition, there are two more centres in the Middle East and one in Italy, with the prospects of others in North-West Europe.

"Man and Society" is a generic phrase on the lines of the "British Way and Purpose," and includes history, geography, politics, government, economics, philosophy, ethics and English. It is strictly non-political, but it is natural that Sir William Beveridge's scheme is contrasted with the official Government White Paper on Employment. As for the arts, crafts, music and drama at Cuerdon Hall, this course includes the history of architecture, notes on play production, puppetry, advertising designs, window display, dressmaking (for A.T.S., of course), dancing and bookbinding. Its object, like all the other sections of the new Army Education Scheme, is to enable troops to readjust themselves to civilian life. This may include training for a new job or brushing-up their pre-war knowledge of their old job. It is designed, further, to tell them what to expect in politics, to explain why the Army and Government have to carry out certain routine jobs, such as the occupation of Germany, and, above all, to give them a new purpose in life, replacing the now obsolescent aim of killing Germans and Italians, during the interim period while they await demobilisation.

Here at Harlech the first of the new courses is just ending. It lasts fourteen days and there are sixty students—or, rather, there were. Three arrived with no pretensions to, or ideas of, becoming instructors—they thought they were getting a chance of learning something useful for themselves in the post-war world, and had no ideas about passing on the information. Another thought it was a straightforward A.B.C.A. course. It would appear that there are various reasons for the appearance of officers at this course. Some are really keen types, and feel that they can do a good job of teaching troops during the release-scheme period, others realise that they have still a long time to stay in the Army before they get demobilised and feel that Army education might make a pleasant oasis in their drab future. Others, again, are sent by some Commanding Officer, who has decided that they would make good instructors—just like that. By no means in a very small minority are those who have arrived with no clues at all to what the course involves. The bulk of them are Lieutenants, though a few are Captains; and their educational training varies from public school and university down to primary schools. Similarly, the qualifications vary from an Honours degree in Economics to a rudimentary knowledge of book-keeping. These students seem to realise that they have a great chance to teach the troops to become better citizens. This is not easy. Adult education has never been properly presented in Great Britain. If it had been, there would have been far more students for the W.E.A. (Workers Education Association), which seldom secured more than 70,000 applicants per annum, because its whole approach to the subjects it taught was too highbrow. Modern adult education needs to be able to compete with cinema organs and plush seats







THE 1939-45 BRITISH SERVICE MEDALS: The King has created seven new British medal awards for the War. Six are campaign stars, including one reserved for air crews, and the seventh is a Defence Medal for non-operational Military Service. The qualifying periods of Service are as follows: **Africa Star,** June 10, 1940 to May 12, 1943. **Pacific Star,** December 8, 1941, continuing. **Burma Star,** December 11, 1941, continuing. **Italy Star,** June 11, 1943 to May 8, 1945. **France and Germany Star,** June 6, 1944 to May 8, 1945. **Defence Medal,** September 3, 1939, continuing. **1939-1945 Star,** September 3, 1939 to May 8, 1945. **Atlantic Star,** September 3, 1939 to May 8, 1945. **Air Crew Europe Star,** September 3, 1939 to June 5, 1944

The new release education has been designed to meet the Army's changed and expanded educational needs to which these changed circumstances will give rise. There are all these formidable problems of national reconstruction "with their clear call for efforts of heart, mind and hand, as strenuous as those efforts which have gained the victory in Europe." Education, properly and attractively presented, can offer richer and more varied opportunities than ever before. Personally, I regret that the scheme has not included education in sport. With any luck the public, whether discharged from the Army or not, will have much more leisure time than before the last war, if only because machines can produce many more man hours than previously. And it would be the greatest pity if the average men continue to follow the 1939 habit of attending sports as spectators instead of taking part in them themselves. I, for one, would far sooner play my own round of golf than watch Henry Cotton and all the other maestros taking part in a tournament. That goes for my own squash rackets, lawn tennis, soccer, and all the other games which I play or have played. Games, however, come under the Welfare Department of the Army, and cannot be included in the new educational scheme.

Here at Harlech there are eight instructors, including the Commandant and a member of the A.T.S. Tutorials are done in syndicates and every student has to take two classes—one in the subject in which he (or she) has specialised and one in a subject selected by the Commandant. They (the students) are criticised and checked on their handling of the class, and a report is duly sent to the unit. A platoon of most efficient A.T.S. clean the students' buttons, bring them tea in the morning, and generally make life easy. While, below the college, are the world-famous Royal St. David's Golf Links. Altogether a very pleasant course to take for any weapon-training officer who feels that his immediate role is rapidly becoming obsolete. Not that there is much spare time. The use of the blackboard, for example, needs a great deal of attention from students. The principles of blackboard work are described with a wealth of detail. There are, on this course, four types of blackboard work—summaries, diagrams illustrating particular points, exposition of involved sections of work, and maps. The hints on blackboard-writing are, to quote from the official instructions:

(*a*) Use normal style of writing, whether cursive, capital print or script. Whichever you use, keep it compact and and rounded. While style is to be aimed at, the immediate purpose should be legibility.

(*b*) Use a small piece of chalk and write on its side.

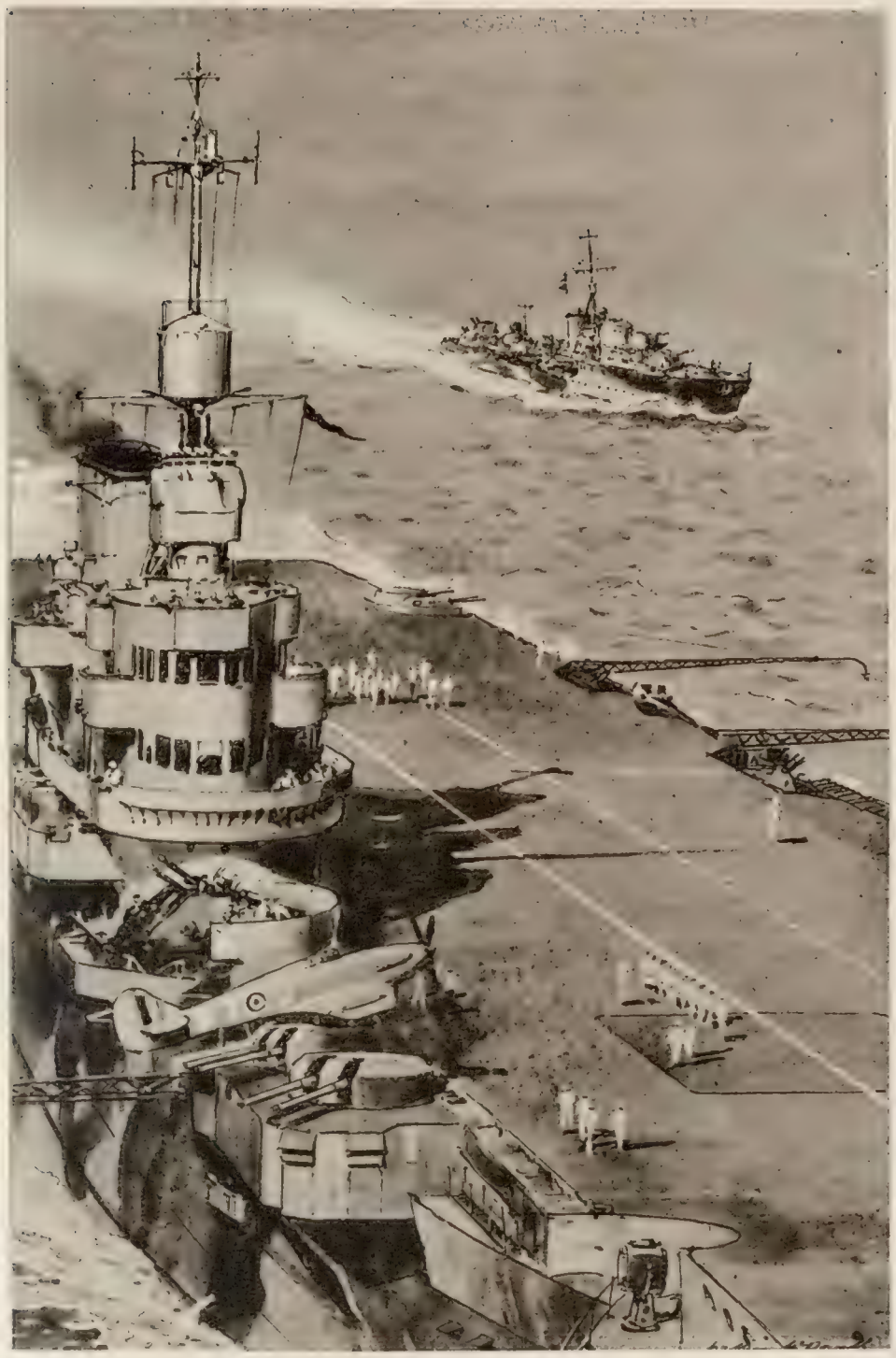
(*c*) Write from the elbow, not from the wrist.

(*d*) Adjust size of writing to size of group.

(*e*) Be neat and orderly and avoid irregular spacing, wavy lines and empty spaces.

The importance of information rooms is also stressed. The one at Harlech is most impressive, and shows how essential it is to keep the soldier interested and informed about current affairs. Among the displays some are devoted to the problems of temporary housing, and instance the Tennessee Valley scheme. Others show the weakness and cruelty of the Japanese, the strength of Russia. Information rooms need to be comfortable and attractive. They should display absolutely fresh news, which involves frequent changes. And, in addition to maps of the Pacific war front, Ministry of Information photographs, competitions, quizzes and Unit Wall Papers, they should include train and bus timetables, unit and local entertainments, sports and local announcements. Students are told how to use poster technique to "sell" the displays, how to obtain permits from the Paper and Timber Controls for the allocation of raw materials, and how to utilise copies of THE SPHERE and THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, extracting photographs to fit the occasion.

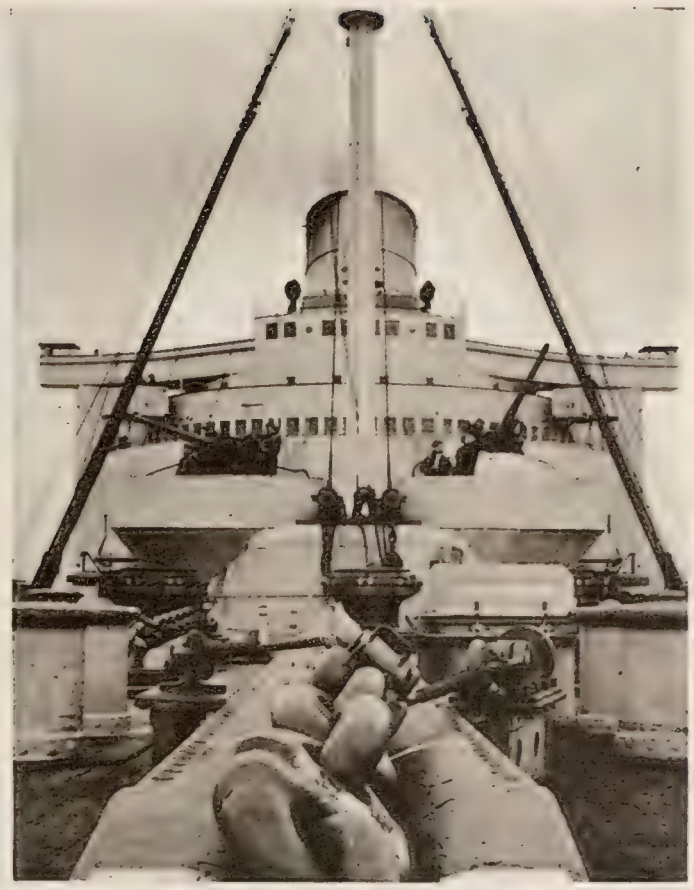
Educational statistics show that the pre-war cost to the nation in England and Wales was £100,000,000 per year. Students ranged in numbers from 40,000 undergraduates per annum to 5,000,000 boys and girls between the ages of four and fourteen going to elementary schools. Among the schools not recognised efficient by the Board of Education were 370 Roman Catholic schools (chiefly for girls). This suggests that education was never rated very highly either as a vocation or a career (except possibly in Wales), and that the new pioneering attempts in Harlech, Cuerdon Hall and Wakefield to make teaching as attractive to students as the cinema is to the general public, deserve the most careful attention from all of us—whether commanding officers selecting officers to take the course, or civilians who, after all, foot all the bills, be they military, naval, or anything else.



PLANES UNDER REPAIR ON THE FLIGHT DECK OF A BIG BRITISH AIRCRAFT-CARRIER: A little-known scene as aircraft are prepared for further action—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell*

In addition to the usual method of repair in the below-deck hangars, certain planes on board an aircraft-carrier have to be repaired on the flight deck: in this case they are usually stowed away in small bays of their own, in front of the superstructure and to the stern of the towering bridges and funnel. The one depicted here shows the bow plane in its position on the starboard side of the deck. In *The Sphere* of April 28, we published a drawing of the starboard side of a carrier. Here is its companion drawing, showing the same idea but from a high angle. It indicates how superstructure, bridge, mast and funnel are all kept right over to the starboard side of the ship to leave the deck clear from end to end. Immediately in front of the bridge is a multiple anti-aircraft gun; farther forward, two of the low turrets housing the 4·5-in. dual-purpose guns are indicated. The vast area of the flight deck is used for parades and drill, and sport when operations permit

AMERICAN WOUNDED ATTEND A CHURCH SERVICE IN THE OFFICERS' LOUNGE ABOARD H.M. TROOPSHIP "QUEEN ELIZABETH." The ship has a fine hospital and up-to-date operating-theatres: she is staffed by British, American and Canadian personnel



THE PRE-WAR LUXURY LINER "QUEEN ELIZABETH" AS A WARTIME TROOPSHIP: The forward deck of the vessel, with the bow anchor cable in the foreground. Note the twin turrets for anti-aircraft guns

The "QUEEN ELIZABETH" as a TROOPER

And a Special Overhead Drawing of a Carrier's Flight Deck

Since the spring of 1940 the *Queen Mary* and the *Queen Elizabeth*, in grey war paint, have steamed over 950,000 miles to bring safely across the oceans 1,250,000 fighting men of the United Nations. When the war began, the *Queen Elizabeth* was a source of anxiety to the Government. In February 1940, the Admiralty requested that the ship should leave the Clyde at the earliest possible date. The two sailed from Sydney at the beginning of April, the *Queen Elizabeth* making what was, in effect, her first voyage as a passenger-carrying liner. She is now what might be described as a "super-trooper"; during the voyage on which these pictures were taken, she was sailing from Britain to New York, carrying hundreds of American wounded back to the United States, besides the usual contingents being taken home.

BELOW DECK ON THE "QUEEN ELIZABETH," the cabin space has been fitted up for hospital cases returning to the U.S. Here the men are having a meal, served to them by American orderlies

THE ARREST OF ALFRED ROSENBERG, at Flensburg, headquarters of Doenitz : He was German Minister for Occupied Russia, and the creator of the Nazi "ideology." He first won fame as one of the chief of the Jew-baiters and exponent of the "Aryan" creed

UNPLEASANT PEOPLE : This unattractive couple are Franz Schwarz and his son of the same name. The father was Secretary and Treasurer of the Nazi Party. Both are now in American hands. They both aided in the identification of Dr. Ley, who denied his identity when captured. Here they are seen being interrogated by the U.S. authorities just after their capture

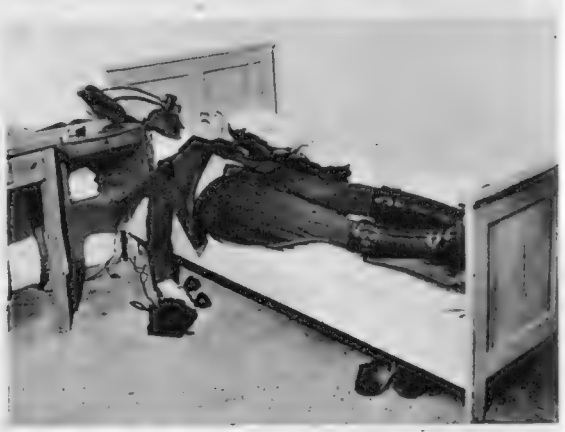
A FORMER NAZI "BIG SHOT"—Dr. Robert Ley, still wearing pyjamas after he had been found near Berchtesgaden: Leader of the German "Labour Front," Dr. Ley was found in a house 45 miles from Hitler's Bavarian headquarters. After complaining that he was suffering from a heart complaint, he unsuccessfully attempted to commit suicide

THE COMMANDANT OF THE INFAMOUS DACHAU CAMP : He is Alex Bernard Hans Pickowski, who was born in Bremen (despite his Polish-sounding name) on July 1, 1904. He was made "Lager Führer" of Dachau in September 1939. He held the rank of Oberst-Leutnant; and he is now behind barbed wire at Westerkuike

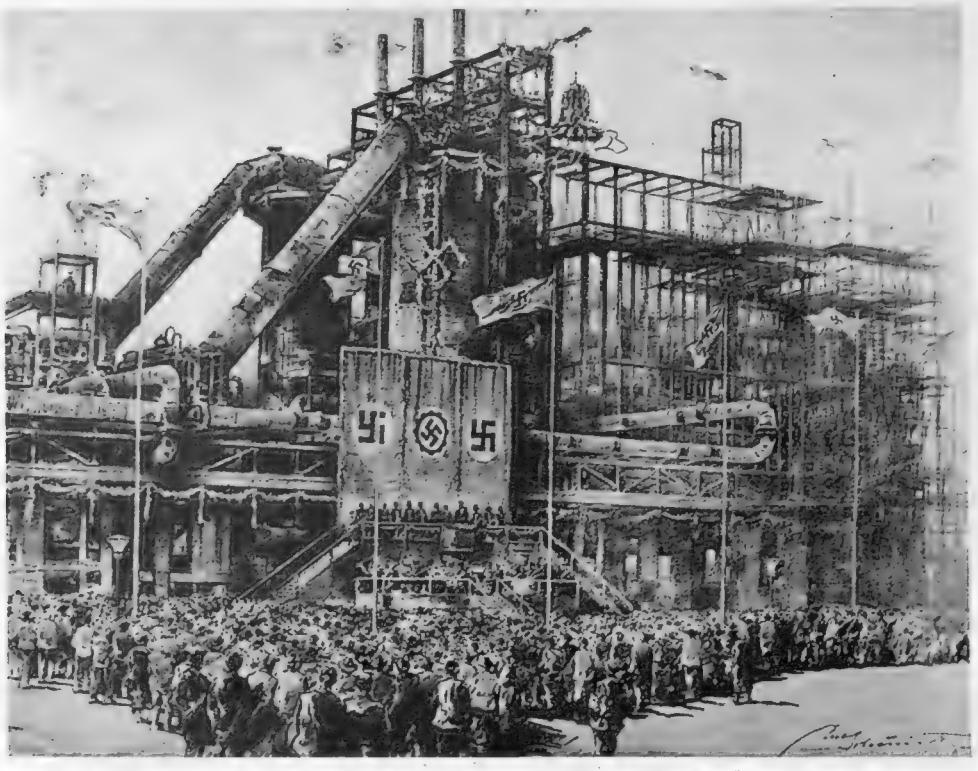
IN LIBERATED NORWAY, A QUISLING IS HELD PRISONER : Lieutenant Cow Quist is an important pro-Nazi who turned traitor to his own country. He was rounded up by patriots after the liberation of Norway, and is now being held in captivity at the former Gestapo Headquarters at Hamar—where this picture was taken

NEMESIS OVERTAKES THE NAZIS

Former Leaders of Germany are Captured; and the Tables are Turned on the Tormenters



THE END OF A NAZI AT BERCHTESGADEN : A German officer, identified as General Kastner, sprawls on a bed in Hitler's mountain home in the Bavarian mountains. Blood from a head wound covers the pillow after the officer had committed suicide. Still wearing his jack-boots, his hand clutches the telephone, probably taken up for a last-minute call



BEFORE—AT ROTHENSEE, NEAR MAGDEBURG : This sketch, found by American photographers at the synthetic oil plant, shows high Nazi officials, against a background of pomp and pageantry, moving a mass of Germans with oratory at the opening of the new refinery in 1937

AFTERWARDS—AT ROTHENSEE : To-day the same plant is a shambles—as are many other plants throughout the Reich. Dropping a great load of bombs in thirteen daylight attacks, 1,246 heavy American bombers destroyed the Braunkohle Benzin A.-G. at Rothensee, a suburb of Magdeburg. It was here that 4 per cent. of Germany's synthetic petrol and Diesel oil was produced. Some 2,300 employees, of whom 40 per cent. were foreigners, non-Germans or slaves, operated the refinery. Like so many of the German productive plants, this establishment—opened with such pomp in 1937—is now in complete ruins

THE WOMAN THAT HITLER LOVED! Leni Riefenstahl, actress and film producer, has been arrested by the Americans under suspicion of having been a close friend of the Führer. This she has denied

ONE OF THE HITLER SECRETARIAL STAFF: Gerhardt Herrgeselle, who was present at many Nazi occasions at Berchtesgaden. He has described some of them at length in interviews with the Press since his capture

HIMMLER'S NO. 1 SPY: Ernst Kaltenbrunner, Chief of the S.S. Secret Service—caught in the village of Alt Aussie, in Austria. He has admitted that he was lying low before starting a campaign of sabotage

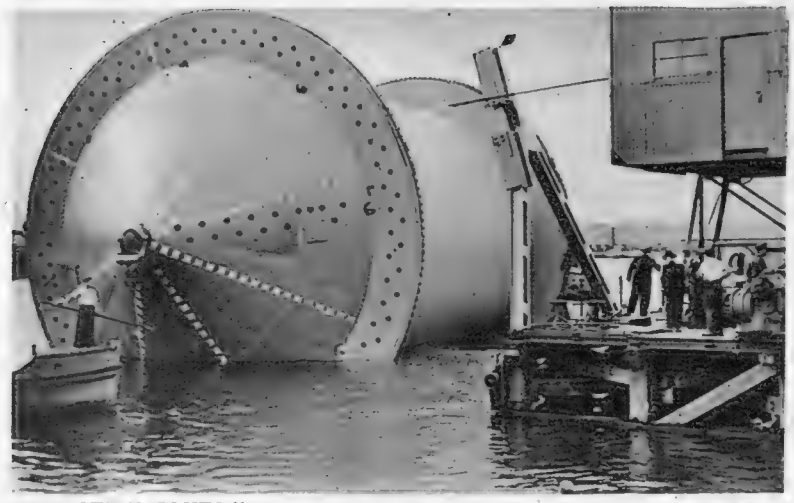
CAPTURED IN ITALY: Wife and daughter of Heinrich Himmler. Gudrun Himmler is on the left: Frau Margaret Bodin Himmler is on the right. They were taken into custody at Bolzano, in Italy, by members of the U.S. 88th Division

THE MEN WHO ARE INVESTIGATING THE GERMAN WAR CRIMES: Members of the International Commission just after they had returned from Buchenwald, where they saw evidence of the Nazi horror prisons. In this group are—Lord Wright (Britain); Mr. J. Oldman (Australia); General de Bear (Belgium); Dr. B. Ecer (Czechoslovakia); Professor Gros (France); Lord Finlay (Britain); Dr. J. M. de Moor (Holland); Colonel J. V. Hodgson (U.S.); Wing Commander Hopkins (Canada); Mr. Y. Dao (China); Dr. J. Gjprian (Poland); Mr. C. Stavropoulos (Greece); and Commander C. Latta and Lieut. R. M. Raing (of Admiral Stark's Staff)

WHAT THE WEHRMACHT DID TO ONE NAZI: This man is one of ten members of the S.S. accused by captured Wehrmacht soldiers of killing American prisoners of war at Malmedy, in Belgium, during the Battle of the Bulge. The ten were taken by the Third Army near Passau, in Germany, after two of them had been badly beaten up by their own comrades: one of the S.S. men is here seen after the affray

THE HOUSING SHORTAGE IN HAMBURG IS FAR WORSE THAN IN ENGLAND: Herr Ernst Stade and his wife still have to live in their flat in the Winckel Strasse, despite that it only has three walls. Hamburg has been very severely devastated; but it is doubtful whether the damage will be repaired for many years to come

PICKED WOMEN OF GERMANY ARE DETAINED IN P.O.W. CAMPS: These Nordic blondes are members of the Bund Deutscher Madchen, Germany's highest Nazi women's organisation. They are being held in an enclosure inside a prisoners-of-war camp in one of the American zones. They appear to be quite comfortable and happy



"OPERATION PLUTO"—OR PIPE-LINES UNDER THE OCEAN—a Conun (H.M.S. "Conundrum") being moved into position for winding on the steel pipe. The enormous size of the Conun is shown by the figure of the sailor standing alongside. These craft were towed by the Royal Navy across the Channel to lay continuous lengths of steel pipe 67 miles long

STILL ANOTHER NEW BRITISH TANK—THE CHALLENGER, which made its appearance in Holland in the autumn of 1944

MORE SECRETS of the WAR REVEALED

"Operation Pluto"; a New British Tank; and a New German Aircraft

—Together with Other Recent Pictures from Abroad

Another development of the successful Cromwell tank is now released from the Secret List. It is the Challenger. It was not possible to mount the 17-pounder gun in the Cromwell, and so this new vehicle was developed to carry it. By lengthening the hull of the tank, fitting an additional pair of bogey-wheels and fitting a larger turret, it became possible to fix one of our best cruiser tanks with our best tank gun. It is powered by the Meteor engine. In outward appearance the Challenger is similar to the Cromwell, except that it has six wheels on each side instead of five

A CONUN, OR DRUM FOR CARRYING STEEL WIRE, being towed across the Channel and laying the first continuous length of pipe, so that petrol could be sent across to the Continent in the quickest possible way

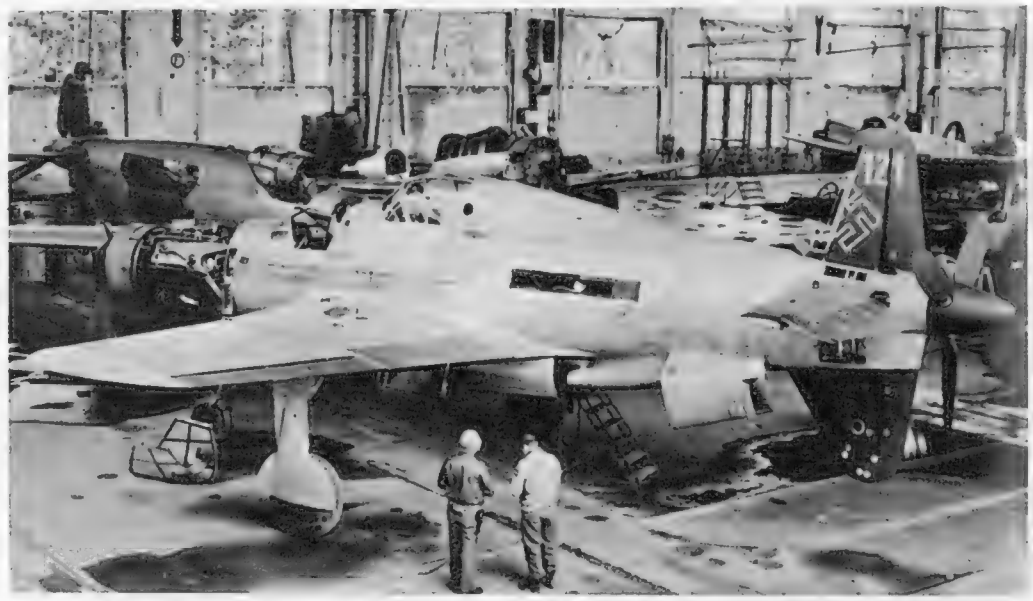
THE HAIS CABLE PASSING ROUND THE CABLE-DRUM for controlling the speed of laying: This photograph, taken on board H.M.S. "Latimer" during the operation, demonstrates the flexibility of the cable used

THE DESERTED GERMAN LEGATION IN DUBLIN: The empty house in Northumberland Road, vacated by Dr. Hempel

With the end of the German Government in Berlin, Nazi Embassies throughout the world have ceased to function. Here is the German Legation in Eire—in Northumberland Road, Dublin. It has been vacated by Dr. Hempel, the former German Minister, and the keys handed over to the Eire Government: it is now under the control of Mr. David Grey, American Minister. And a uniformed armed guard and a detective watch the building night and day. Dr. Hempel himself has retired to a house of his own on the outskirts of the Irish capital

THE SEALED LETTER-BOX on the door of the German Legation in Dublin

THE MANNER IN WHICH THE HAMEL PIPE WAS STORED, in three-quarter-mile lengths ready for winding on the Conun, the huge drum which was towed across the Channel to lay the pipe-line: About 200 miles is shown in this picture. One of the greatest supply stories of the war is now being told for the first time. It is the story of "Operation Pluto" (from the initial letters of Pipe-Lines Under the Ocean). It tells of the laying by unique methods of an oil pipe-line system under the English Channel, by which the military operations of the Allied armies in Europe were nourished. This system was devised by the Petroleum Warfare Department, and its success owes much to the Prime Minister's interest



THE DORNIER PLANT AT OBERPFAFFENHOFEN HAS REVEALED THE EXISTENCE OF A NEW GERMAN PLANE—the Dornier 335 fighter, or fighter-bomber: The occupation of the assembly and repair plant at Oberpfaffenhofen, 15 miles south-west of Munich, has revealed the existence of a brand-new German fighter aircraft, the Dornier 335. This plant was first hit on March 18, 1944, by the U.S. Eighth Air Force. Four successive raids, the last on April 9, 1945, put it out of production. The plant originally assembled and repaired Dornier 215s and 217s; it was later believed to assemble and repair the Me. 410. At the time of the first attack, the plant put out 200 motors weekly as well as many planes. The attack destroyed as many as 1,000 to 1,200 aircraft, and put the plant out of production entirely for a period of forty-five days. In the picture above is seen the brand-new twin-engine Dornier 335 fighter, or fighter-bomber, which features something new in German aircraft—front and rear propelling. The plane, which never was used against the Allies, has a speed of over 400 m.p.h. at 25,000 ft.

THE GERMANS IN ITALY MOVED A FACTORY INTO A CAVE: A view showing the entrance to the plant, in the hills overlooking the village of Costozza. To this point the Alfa-Romeo concern was shifted from Milan

THE INTERIOR OF THE ALFA-ROMEO PLANT in the caves of Monte Berici at Costozza: In an endeavour to escape Allied bombers, the Alfa-Romeo plant in Milan, which had been heavily attacked, was moved to the caves of Monte Berici at Costozza, some 12 kilometres south of Vicenza. The caves were fitted with air-conditioning apparatus and power, and approximately 1,000 people were employed on aircraft-engine and munition construction. The underground area used stretches for about ten acres, and British, American and German-made tools were in use in the factory. The rock hewed from these caves is stated to be of the finest quality for constructional purposes

IN GENEVA, IN SWITZERLAND, RED CROSS PARCELS ARE NOW BEING STORED for the benefit of all Allied prisoners of war: All Allied P.O.W.s will share in the huge stocks of Red Cross prisoners-of-war food, clothing and medical packages being currently moved out of warehouses there for distribution to prisoners being repatriated in camps throughout Germany and France. During the war, these parcels were shipped into German prison camps; now, with the war over, they are available for immediate distribution to prisoners again in friendly hands. Parcels cannot be shipped to the Japanese theatre because entirely different types are necessary there

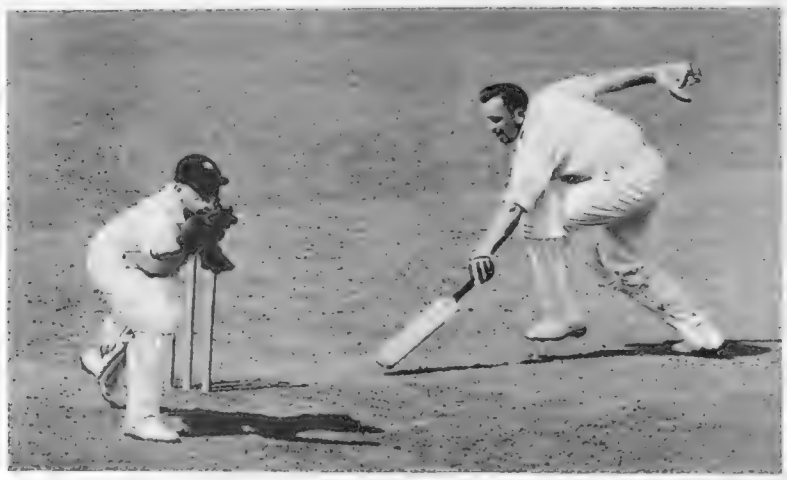
THE NEW ZEALANDERS IN ITALY PAY TRIBUTE TO THE DESERT AIR FORCE: As New Zealand troops on the Eighth Army Front in Italy moved forward, they encountered numbers of German tanks wrecked by bombs or cannon-fire. When the heat of immediate battle died down, they got to work on the tanks with a paintbrush, inscribing upon them, "Smashed by Desert Air Force." Accompanying the inscriptions were stencilled the crests of the Desert Air Force and the New Zealand Division. These "memorials" littering the battlefield provide a striking testimonial to the value placed by the Army on air support. Here is a German tank destroyed by aircraft which bears the acknowledgment and the signature of General Sir Bernard Freyberg, Commander of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force

THE SWEDISH PRINCE WHO IS TO MARRY A COMMONER IN LONDON, despite the withholding of the Royal Assent: Prince Carl Johan, twenty-nine-year-old grandson of King Gustav of Sweden, and fourth son of the Crown Prince, is planning to come to London to marry a commoner, although the King and the Crown Prince have withheld their consent to the marriage. The commoner is Mrs. Kerstin Wijkmark, a Stockholm journalist, whose marriage was dissolved two years ago. She is thirty-five years old. Prince Carl is a brother of Princess Ingrid; his mother was Princess Margaret of Connaught. He is now serving with the Swedish Army, and was rumoured at one time to be engaged to Princess Juliana of the Netherlands

THE FIRST ARCTIC RESCUE BY HELICOPTER: Eleven airmen from three crashed aircraft in Labrador with the Coastguard helicopter from New York. Eleven airmen, survivors of three separate plane accidents, marooned in the wilderness of Labrador from April 19 to May 2, were rescued by a Coastguard helicopter flown from Floyd Bennet Field, New York, by the Air Transport Command in the first Arctic helicopter rescue in the history of aviation. A group of the wrecked R.C.A.F. airmen are shown at their Lake Herr Camp in the Labrador wilderness. Here they had lived in a cave in the snow for two weeks in the Labrador wilds. The snow was 10 ft. deep and the cave was built partly by digging and partly because their fires gradually sank to the ground. The cave was covered with canvas which was originally the wing cover of the wrecked planes

FIRST DAY: Lieut. J. D. Robertson, of England, cuts a ball through the slips for 3—making England's score 50 runs for one wicket

FIRST DAY—Lieut.-Colonel S. G. Griffith, England's wicket-keeper, survives being stumped by Squadron-Leader S. G. Sismey



SECOND DAY: Sergeant C. G. Pepper, of Australia, jumps out to a ball; the wicket-keeper, Lieut.-Colonel S. G. Griffith, gives him another chance

THE FIRST PEACETIME TEST MATCH

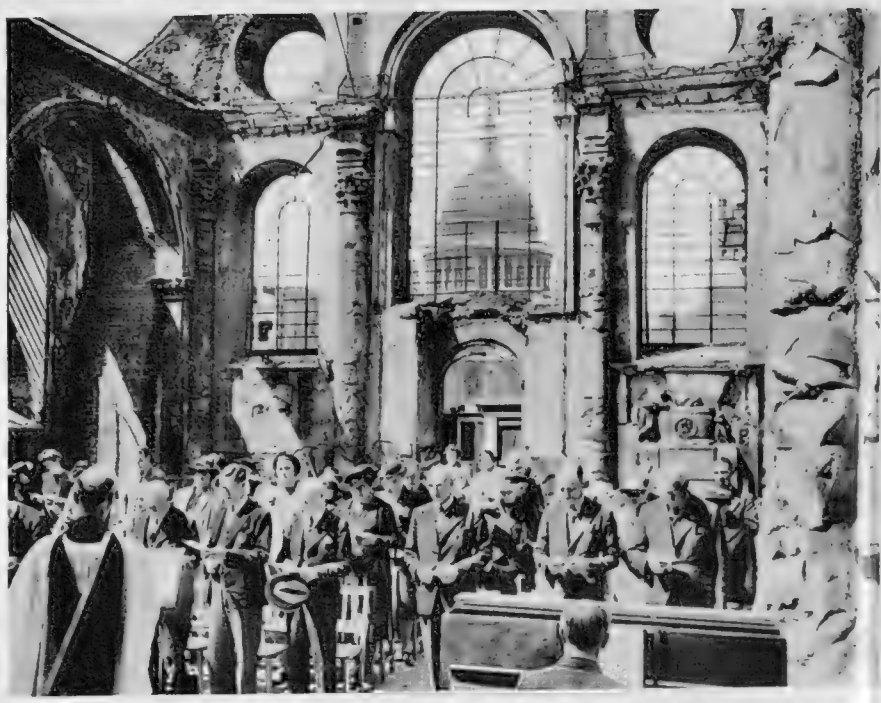
Won by Australia in the Last Over

Australia beat England by six wickets—in the last over of the day at Lord's on May 22. The weather was changeable throughout the match, but the play was good and enthralled a large crowd of devotees enjoying their first Test free from the menace of bombs or V weapons. The Australians fielded a strong team, but England had made such a good start that it was confidently expected that she would prove the victor. At one minute past the extended closing time, however, Sergeant Pepper, bowler-batsman for Australia, made the winning hit—with the fourth ball of the last over

AS USUAL IN ENGLAND—Rain stops play, and the crowd scatters to shelter

BACK TO PEACETIME ACTIVITIES

Big-time Cricket and London Theatres are Again "News"; With Other Pictures of English Scenes at the Termination of European Hostilities



THANKSGIVING FOR VICTORY IN THE RUINS OF ST. MARY-LE-BOW IN CHEAPSIDE—with a distant prospect of St. Paul's through the John Milton Commemoration Window. This church was destroyed by Nazi airmen on May 11, 1941—only the walls, the crypt and the steeple were left standing. The famous Bow Bells have been recorded and are often heard on the broadcasts of the B.B.C. All the bells in the peal, which weighed 11 tons, were also destroyed in 1941. A record of these bells was heard during the progress of this service, in the lunch hour, conducted by the Rev. F. C. Baker. The historic stained glass of the John Milton window is mingled with the rubble in the church

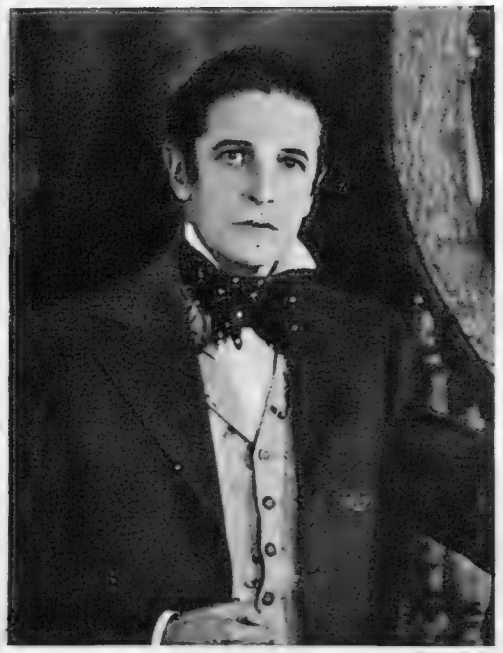
FOLKESTONE'S PIER IS BURNED OUT just as the South Coast resort was preparing for the Whitsun Holiday. Having been in the front line for the whole period of the war, and having survived shells, bombs and crashing planes, the pier at Folkestone is now a ruin—the result, it is thought, of a cigarette-end which set it ablaze. The fire began in the dance and concert pavilion, which was burnt out. This picture, taken from the cliff top, shows the blaze at its height

THE HEALING OF THE SCARS OF LONDON: Work begins in Westminster Abbey and historic monuments are once more being exposed to view. Damage to the extent of £135,000 was caused during the German air raids

LONDON'S SURRENDERED U-BOAT GOES ASHORE AT WESTMINSTER : The *U 776*, one of the German submarines surrendered at Weymouth, came up to Westminster for public inspection near the Houses of Parliament. After she had been moored, the tide fell and the vessel turned over on to her side, as in the above picture. Apparently, the hawsers broke, and the U-boat settled at an angle of 40 degrees on the mud. She has now been shifted to another mooring

THE CORNISH TIN-MINES TO CLOSE DOWN ? All through the war these mines have made a valuable contribution to the British war effort. Now it is thought that they may have to close down—owing to the withdrawal of the large Government subsidy. Nearly 2,000 ft. underground, working in a temperature of more than 95 degrees F., the miners are here seen breaking up the tin lode with drills. The only illumination is from the acetylene lamps fixed to the miners' hats

STONE-WORK OF GREAT ANTIQUITY is once more revealed in the Abbey : Work has begun on removing 80,000 sandbags which protected precious monuments in Westminster Abbey, and it is hoped that within twelve months the Abbey will be restored to its former glory. Air-raid damage is estimated at £135,000, but efficient precautions against enemy action saved every feature of historic interest. The oldest stained glass was removed at the beginning of the war, and the rest has not been greatly damaged ; it includes that in the Dean's house ; the Cloisters and Little Cloisters, and the buildings of Westminster School. Although the Abbey is expected to be restored by the summer of 1946, it will be much longer before the houses are rebuilt



THE TWO LEADING FIGURES IN THE NEW SHOW AT THE LONDON HIPPODROME : *On left*—Miss Roma Beaumont in her Regency dress ; *on right*—Mr. Ivor Novello as Valentine Fayre in *Perchance to Dream*, a colourful production with songs and costumes of the Regency and Victorian era. Ivor Novello, as a Regency buck, attempts to improve the family fortune by becoming a nocturnal highwayman. He is redeemed by his cousin (Roma Beaumont), and dies repentant, in time to cheat the gallows. The show was devised, written and composed by Ivor Novello

"THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH," the new and bewildering play by Mr. Thornton Wilder at the Phœnix Theatre. On the left in this picture is Miss Vivien Leigh as Sabina ; in the centre is Mr. Cecil Parker as Mr. Antrobus ; on the right are Miss Joan Young as Mrs. Antrobus and Mr. Terry Morpan as her son, Henry. The play is described by Mr. Wilder as "a history of the world in comic strip." By a novel and somewhat intricate treatment he attempts to tell the story of mankind seen as a modern American family, and the temptations which beset the head of that family by the presence of Sabina, the maidservant. The play is, in effect, a "parable of man's progress throughout the Ages"

MISS VIVIEN LEIGH as she appears at the Phœnix Theatre in Mr. Thornton Wilder's new play, "The Skin of Our Teeth," as a devastatingly attractive maidservant

FROM BETHNAL GREEN TO THE SAVOY : Mr. Barry Morse in "The Assassin," at the Savoy. One day in 1935, a youngster from Bethnal Green went to the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art and asked to join the students. After completing his studies, he joined a repertory company, and during the next four years he played over 300 parts. He was in Marie Tempest's company of *The First Mrs. Fraser* ; later, Mr. Firth Shephard selected him for *The Assassin*

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

HEROISM AND ENDURANCE IN BURMA

A Saga of the Wingate Expedition, 1943; A Sociological Treatise in Novel Form; Memories of a Victorian Childhood; A Novel for Romantics

ONE of the immortal stories of the war is told in **BEYOND THE CHINDWIN**, by Bernard Fergusson (Collins. 10s. 6d.). Briefly, it is an account of the adventures of Number Five Column of the Wingate Expedition into Burma in 1943—across the River Chindwin on a journey of a thousand miles behind the Japanese lines—including some details of training, of casualties, of ordeals in the jungle, of the loss of wireless facilities and consequent shortage of food.

Much has already been written about Wingate, who, in Delhi in 1942, was looked upon as a bit of a crank and definitely a scrounging nuisance. This book throws him into sharp personal relief against a background of devoted comrades who, by their heroism and endurance, gave a formidable edge to his operational unorthodoxy. It also reveals Field-Marshal Wavell to be the great soldier and human being he is. (Was he not the one English General for whom the German General Staff was reputed to have a pre-war respect?)

A quality of this book is the tense power of its descriptive passages and the living portraits of those engaged, in and out of action. A page or two of Bernard Fergusson leaves the efforts of the war correspondents miles behind.

Beyond the Chindwin deserves recommendation in better words than mine. Here is what Field-Marshal Wavell says in a Foreword: "I hope that this book of high endeavour and gallant endurance will be widely read, and that it will be in the minds of readers, what I know the author has intended it to be, a tribute to the valour, comradeship and good-humoured sufferance of the British soldier; or rather, as here, of the ordinary British citizen serving as a soldier at his country's need."

THE SECRET OF ST. JAMES'S PARK: The pigeon-lofts—with no pigeons—were the Headquarters of the "Phantoms," British agents dropped in Germany during the war. The "Phantoms"—officially named by G.H.Q. Liaison Regiment, 21st Army Group—watched the movements of the whole German Army in Europe. For their transmission they used the "Fruit Machine," invented by twenty-five-year-old Captain Peter Astbury, a portable radio-plus. With it, a man in a ditch in Germany could send messages back to those pigeon-lofts in the Park. Astbury's system was infallible and unbreakable. The "Fruit Machines" scrambled its broadcasts in such a manner that, though the Germans could listen-in, all they heard was gibberish, while to the operators in St. James's Park the messages were in clear English. The saga of the "Phantoms" contains the most daring and amazing feats of intelligence work, but it has not been written cheaply. Nearly half of the regiment—50 officers and 1,250 other ranks—were casualties during the European campaign

In what I believe is his first novel, Mr. Francis Williams takes his title from John Donne, his facts from an intimate knowledge of the City and of Fleet Street and his background from the middle armistice years, culminating in the Second World War. In **NO MAN IS AN ISLAND** (Heinemann. 10s. 6d.), he has contrived a solid moral story which covers its ground of social history so thoroughly and so interestingly that it is surprising to find, after three hundred-odd pages of close attention, that one is indifferent to the moral and can scarcely remember the characters.

You can write anything, said Virginia Woolf, and call it a novel. Certainly it is a long and all-embracing swing from Kafka to Ethel M. Dell, or, for that matter, from Kipps to Mr. Parham. If Mr. Williams prefers to dress his sociological treatise with plot, character and action, he can claim our interest for its historical content even if none of his characters comes alive and his action is contrived, coincidental and at times mechanically melodramatic.

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If John Fothergill is worth summing up I suppose he could be called a shrewd, calculating, sentimental prig. The early awakenings of a social conscience which sent him gun-running and getting mixed up with Helen O'Connor and her gang of earnest left-wingers did not prevent him taking the job of secretary to his Press Lord of an Uncle, making money in near-shady financial operations with Lord Cheedle's cronies and marrying the daughter of one of his guinea-pig directors. In this atmosphere of comfort, respectability and affluence derived from skilful financial operations, he finds it easy to become a Conservative M.P.

Not so easily does he reconcile his conscience when he finds himself involved in the panic attendant upon the fall of France. Being bombed and machine-gunned up and down the refugee-blocked roads of France, he meets an old friend of his gun-running days, Chapman, who turns out to be working with the underground movement. Fothergill's personal world thereupon veers from the path of the Primrose League to the realities of the significance of Helen's death underlined by the sight of Chapman's wife and children, slain by the Luftwaffe.

The trouble is that when Fothergill forsakes the Surrey mansion and the Palace of Westminster for a hazardous landing in occupied France, we don't really give a damn what happens to him. After so much careful detail and movement we ought to, but he remains as unreal as his Helen and Janet are but shadowy symbols of women. In spite of that, Mr. Williams' story holds one's attention and interest throughout and compels our respect and appreciation. As a piece of social history it is reported with sound knowledge, authority and objectivity.

The faded, twilight dimness of the family album has been faithfully re-created by Mr. Horace Horsnell in his memories of a Victorian childhood with his parents, uncles and aunts, holidays at home and in that mysterious region known as "abroad," and life in Bath and London.

THE ALBUM (Hamish Hamilton. 7s. 6d.) opens with one of those disarming statements which, if made with enough confidence, often give the whole subsequent tone to a book. "I do not worship my ancestors," writes Mr. Horsnell, "but I have a proper interest in them." And adds, "This was recently refreshed by a family album . . . padded, gilt-edged and brass-clamped, this volume is as like a mausoleum as a book may be. Its leaves have a marmoreal weight and rigidity and clatter as one turns them. The turning, too, is a kind of serial exhumation that chastens while it charms."

There is, however, nothing chastening about the writer's own recapitulation of his family's influence on his early years, for he can recollect the halcyon days of his childhood with no little satisfaction, and can recall the characters and habits of his parents and relations and friends as if they were before him to-day. He can see his grandmother, capped and crinolined—"if not an eminent . . . at least a true Victorian." His Uncle Theo, the black sheep of the family for whom he had a special affection, who took him on the river, to Berck *plage* for a holiday, to circuses and to Maskelyne and Cook; Cousin Bertie, who was the one official Churchman in a family of bigoted evangelicals; Aunt Gertrude, who became a missionary in China; Aunt Ruth, the severely-disparaging critic, whose favourite instrument was "a good harp"; and Aunt Milly, who had an unbounded admiration for St. Paul.

From Bath, where, between mild experiences of schooling, he had tea with maiden ladies and played the piano, the writer moved with his family to London, and more exactly to Bayswater, where he joined the Boy Scouts, and whence he visited cousins in the country, retaining memories of the coachman on the box and of Nanny, the great ablutionist.

The book is not, nor is it intended to be, a portrait of an age, but it is a gentle pastiche of one aspect of an age that the last five or six years have proved a little more remote than that of the Neanderthal man.

PILGRIMAGE TO PAUL (Dakers. 9s. 6d.) is one of those novels, most certainly written by a woman and almost as certainly written *for* women.

The Frances of the story is a very good-looking woman whose husband and lovers carry her through a cycle of expensively-staged disillusionment to find at long last and in rather improbably well-preserved middle age, a true mate in a stolid but understanding Englishman who has loved her through it all. Frances' first husband is an Italian count who spends their brief life together in active regret that he could not marry her far more beautiful mother. She is Francesca to him, and Françoise to the next on the list, an unpleasant French adolescent whom I was unable to picture except in the wrong kind of collar.

She is Franzi to an Austrian lounge lizard who apparently endears himself to her by stealing and pawning her cigarette case, and Frankie to a rich American deserving of better and simpler fare, whom she marries for a short time, and by whom she is divorced before returning to England to find her ever-faithful beau. Minor indiscretions between these others are suggested rather than catalogued, but the Englishman remains a model of everything that is implied by port after stormy seas.

Miss Ruth Feiner does a good romantic job on the whole set-up, and makes the reading of Frances' career of gallantry as soothing as a rest cure taken at someone else's expense. If she has failed to move this particular reader it may be because of a perverse taste which finds more release in realism.

BRITAIN'S ART TREASURES ARE BROUGHT BACK: Great pictures on view again at the National Gallery in London. Since the beginning of the war, the National Gallery's priceless collection of pictures have been stored for safety in caves beneath the mountains near Blaenau-festiniog, in North Wales. Now the task of restoring them to their original places in the Gallery has already begun. Fifty of them, in perfect condition, are now on view. This is the first chance the public has had of seeing the collection since September 1939

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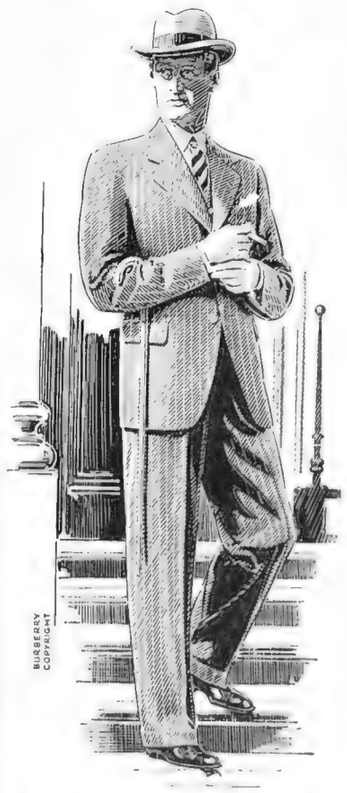

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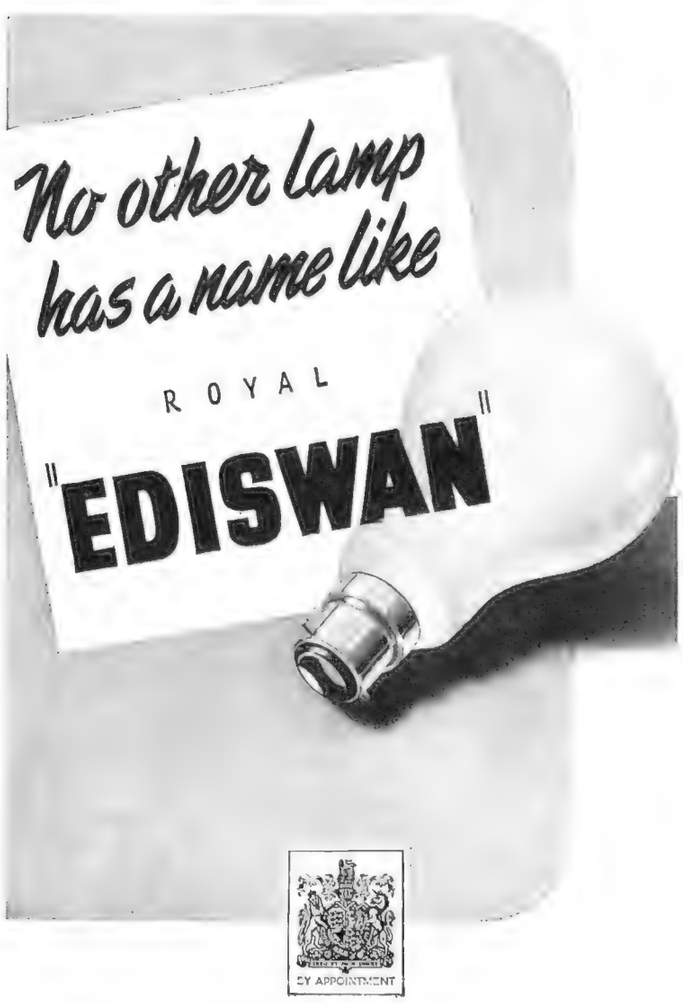

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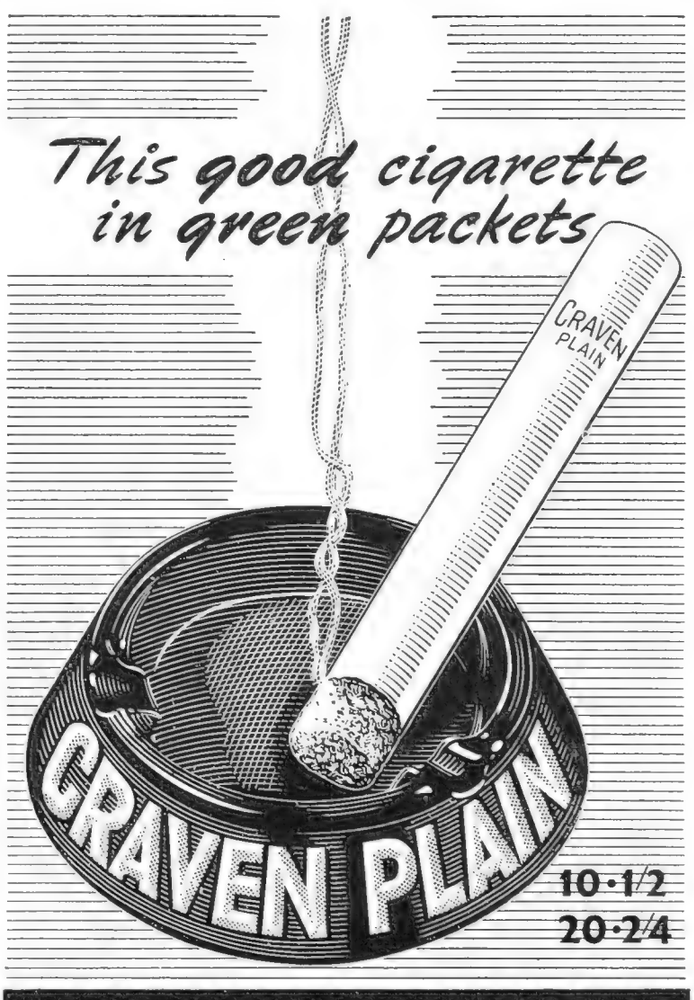

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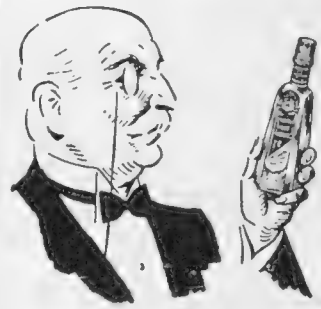

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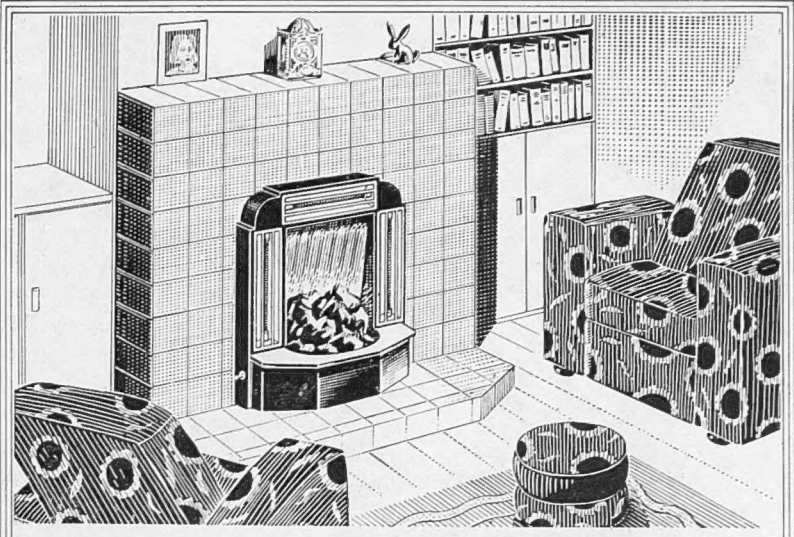

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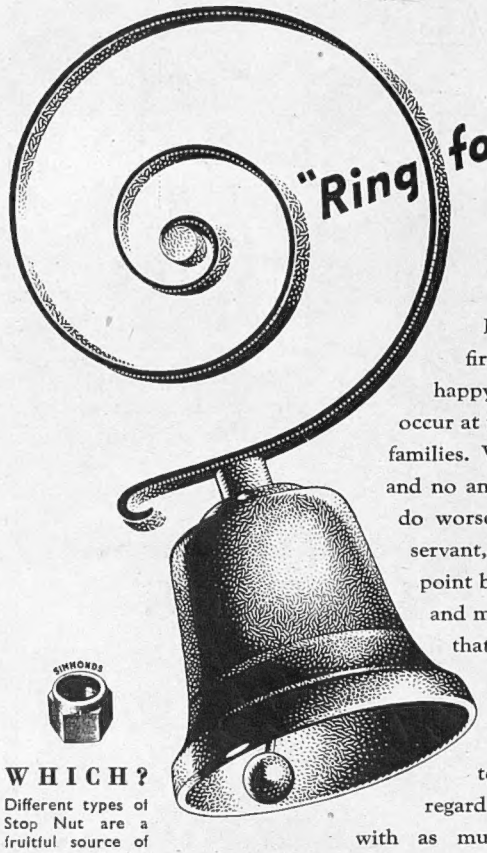

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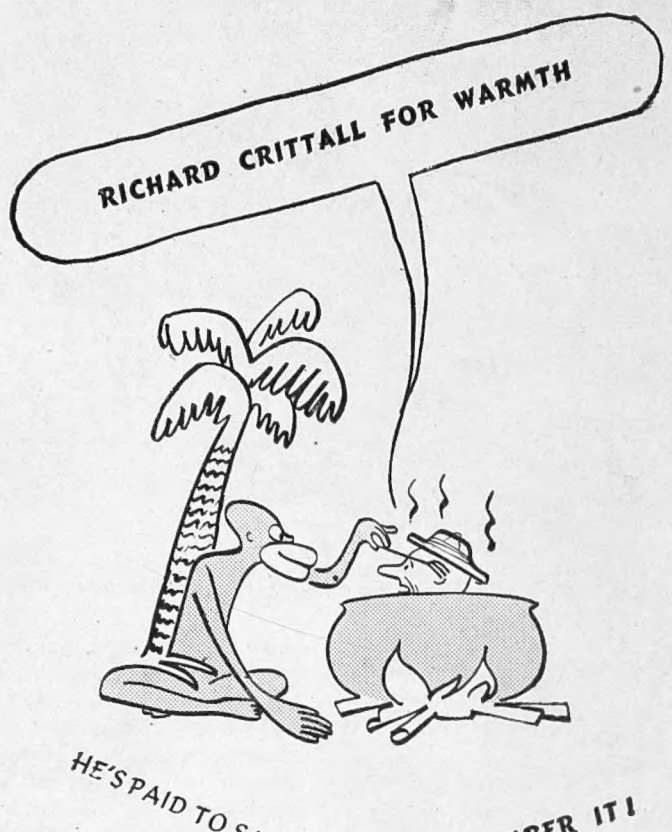

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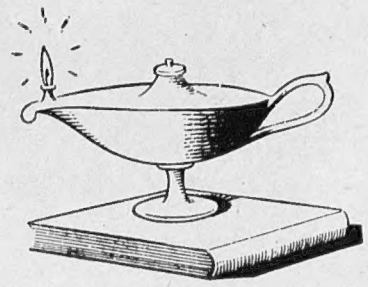

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We used to pride ourselves that there was no part of Britain where you could not get Whiteway's Cyder. Now that is changed. Cyder, like many other things, is being zoned to save transport and labour. We can send our cyder only to certain areas, and many people who for years have held Whiteway's in high esteem, must now be denied it until zoning ends. To the lucky ones in the Whiteway zones we extend our congratulations; to those who must forgo their favourite cyder, we offer our sincere regrets.

WHITEWAY'S CYDER ZONED

CWS-80

WE ALWAYS MAKE THE BEST POSSIBLE

In Peace time it is
'Golden Shred'

Now it's
J.R JELLY MARMALADE

Why? Because war conditions restrict supplies of bitter oranges which prevents the manufacture of "GOLDEN SHRED." Fruit is controlled, but *quality* cannot be standardised. Robertson's pre-war reputation and skill, coupled with our 80 years' old tradition, still count for a lot.

It's a Robertson Product
—you can depend on it

JAMES ROBERTSON & SONS (P.M.) LTD
Golden Shred Works London, Paisley, Manchester, Bristol

We Salute... and thank the magnificent men and women of all our fighting services — land, sea and air. Highly skilled and competent, they will demand of Peace exacting standards of specialisation. The Dunlop Rubber Company, so closely in touch with their needs in war, will be specially qualified to serve them in Peace.

Painted specially for the Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd., by Clive Upton.

DUNLOP

"An army of Specialists"

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